Otherworld Nation Founding Chronicles - WN Chapter 01-23

Table of Contents

1. Chapter 1-Possession
2. Chapter 2-Griffon
3. Chapter 3-Children
4. Chapter 4-Iron Farming Tools
5. Chapter 5-Agriculture and Livestock
6. Chapter 5.5-Livestock
7. Chapter 6:-Hunting and Hunting-Gathering
8. Chapter 7-Encounter
9. Chapter 8-Purple Red Color (Lavender)
10. Chapter 9-Arithmetic
11. Chapter 10-Turnip
12. Chapter 11-Pottery
13. Chapter 12-Choarcoal
14. Chapter 13-New Year
15. Chapter 14-Wheat
16. Chapter 15-Bread

17. Chapter 16-Honey
18. Chapter 17-Meeting
19. Chapter 18-Negotiation
20. Chapter 19-Paper
21. Chapter 20-Magic
22. Chapter 21-Refugees
23. Chapter 22-Tetra
24. Chapter 23-King Faludam

Chapter 1-Possession

Possession

Death had suddenly come to me.
From an unexpected place and time.

In front of a large truck.

Time had moved slowly. Things that I had left undone appeared on my mind one by one and disappears.
My boss from my previous part-time job, my friend, my university professor. That reminds me, I haven't submitted my report yet……
And lastly everyone from the orphanage.
I don't think they would end up thanking me for my life insurance.

I still wanted to live with more thrills in my life if possible.
When I though so, I heard a voice of a kid laughing, and every bone in my body was broken.

I was in the forest when I woke up……

I looked around and towards the sky.
The moon, which I felt was bigger than the moon that I knew, was shining in the sky.

The trees that were illuminated by the moonlight were very big. I wonder how many times taller the trees had grown compared to me?

Was this the afterlife?
There was a story about a flower garden and the Sanzu River, but I didn't catch a sight of it.
This was a shabby afterlife.

Where the hell am I……?

Suddenly, I felt something bitter in my mouth.
It was some grass when I spat it out.

Why did I eat some grass?
And then I realized that I was famished.

Dizziness, fatigue and the general feeling of malaise assailed my whole body.

If I don't eat something I will die for sure……

I must look for something that I can possibly eat.
Acorn, mushrooms too, anything is okay.
I need something I'm able to eat.

Suddenly, a big centipede entered my field of vision.
Usually, I would scream and run away from that place, but I just stared it for some reason.
Looking at it carefully, I think I could clearly see it had so much muscles.
I'm certain the poison was on the mouth, aside from the mouth, will I able to eat it……?
……
……

Can I eat it?

For the first time, I ate an unappetizing centipede.

"Come to think of it, will I be okay from the parasites?"
After the centipede settled in my stomach, I became worried.

I was a little worried……
Will I become stupid if I don't have enough nourishment?
However, I don't now how to start a fire. Oh well, might as well eat it raw since I need to survive.
Since I chewed it well, it's going to be all right, going to be all right. Probably.

If my brain worked half as much and hesitated, I might die from starvation.
I just wished that there wasn't any parasites present.

"I'm thirsty……"
I began to walk to look for water.
I want to wash out the aftertaste of the centipede in my mouth quickly.

I felt it was ten minutes of walking when I found a brook.
The words that came to my mind was to not drink the water, but there's no way around since I don't know how to start a fire to boil it.

"I have returned to the living……"
Water was important after all.
Because the water looks clear, I think I'm safe from parasites. Probably.

I looked at the water surface on the brook.
My face was illuminated by the moonlight……
……
……

……

Who was this guy?

An emaciated gray-haired kid was reflected on the surface of the water.

??????

Wait, wait, surely the reflection on the water was wrong. Even the reflection of the light may sometimes go wrong.
I rejected the reality before me because I don't understand what this means in my mind.

I touched my cheeks timidly.
I could see that my cheek bones were visible.
I was not fat, but I'm not that skinny for my cheek bones to be visible.

Next, I tried pulling my hair. My hair was gray.
A typical Japanese should have raven-black hair……

This was reality.
In other words, this was that, it's that famous…

"It's reincarnation……"

I looked up at the night sky.
The size of the moon that was shining in the sky was twice as big as the moon from Earth.

Chapter 2-Griffon

< Project Page >

Griffon

Reincarnation.

It was a phenomenon in *fictions* in which it had the highest probability to occur when one was run over by a truck.

Fictions are made up stories, to put it bluntly, they are stories that didn't occur in real life.

Thus, reincarnation was a lie, it's impossible to occur in reality.

Yeah, it should be impossible.

"This is a dream. I'm sure, this must be just a dream. I'm sure I will be on a bed in a hospital when I wake up, or being ran over by the truck was a dream. Yeah, I'm sure of it. Humans just simply die so it's impossible."

I laid down on the ground while thinking so.

The night sky was full of stars and a huge moon.

So beautiful~ for a dream!

I closed my eyes.

I believed that when I wake up, all of this was just a dream in the end.

This was the reality after all!

I checked my face on the water surface under the bright morning sun and despaired.

What am I going to do now?

I have nothing to reply to that!

"However, the face is not that bad."

What reflected in front of me was a young boy□ no, my face.

Emaciated, and dirty like a stray dog, but each part still looks good.

The color of his skin was generally known as olive color.

"Oh well, now that I am awake, there's nothing to be done about it……"

To start with, I need to begin preparing the necessities to survive.

After gathering some information and if there was a way to return to Japan, I will return, if not I will have to live here.

I shall go with that objective for now.

But first I have to say one thing……

"My body needs some food."

So I stood up.

I searched in the forest.

I thought the trees in the forest was really big, but now I understand.

It looked big because I shrank. Calling the tree huge was not really huge.

"Nevertheless, there is nothing here, in this forest."

There weren't any kinds of nuts or fruits at all.

The grass that I somehow ate was growing inside the forest… I'll

hold back for now since I don't want to die.

Judging from the temperature I'm feeling, seems like it's summer.

There should be one thing I can eat during summer. Maybe my search method was wrong.

In the first place, I do not have any knowledge regarding wild grasses. Besides, I'm assuming this place was another world.

It was a mystery to me whether the vegetation was the same as the ones on Earth.

"Either way, I have no choice but to eat insects……"

I watched a line of ants in front of me.

Although it was thanks to the centipede last night that I regained some physical strength, it doesn't mean that I have to eat more immediately.

But this body had insufficient nutrition in the first place.

I may not be able to move tomorrow if I pushed myself all day long.

I should, at least, learn how to start a fire.

So that I can grill and eat with a peace of mind some ants, cicadas, centipedes, and even some scorpions too.

Oh well, I did eat something raw while still wriggling yesterday.

I wonder how can I start a fire.

I know that frictional heat caused by rubbing two twigs will start fire……

Igniting a fire was a mystery to me, I can't even find some suitable twigs.

I feel that it's not a wise move to waste my physical strength and time if I can't do it.

It's probably better to search for a human dwelling.

"Oi kid, you over there. This is this one's territory. Leave at once."

I was called out from behind.

The voice seems to be commanding, but I'm certain it belongs to

a human person.
The heavens haven't abandoned me yet!!

"Actually, I'm lost……"

When I looked back, there was a monster before my eyes.

The face and upper body looked like a hawk and it had a huge wing.
The lower part of the body had four legs, like a lion.

It was a Griffon.

The heavens seem to have abandoned me.

"Umm, I don't taste good! I'm only skin and bones. I only ate a centipede yesterday. So it's better if you sto□ stop!"
I backed off.
I was reincarnated with great pain, why do I have to go through so much effort to pick up my life back!

"This one is picky with food. Who would eat something disgusting like you bastard? Do you think this one is a fool?"
"It's□ it's not like that. Ahahahaha. In fact, I'm actually leaving now. Goodbye~"

I began to run at full speed. It seems like the other party doesn't want to eat me and just wants me out. Then I should be able to escape. Since it was not my intent to invade the territory or domain of that person(?).

woosh woosh woosh

I heard a noise of flapping wings.
Sands was flying everywhere, and I reflexively closed my eyes.

When I opened my eyes, the Griffon was in front of me.
Furthermore, it was angry and it's feather was ruffled.
Why!?

"Are you trying to tell me that this one's territory ends ahead? Everything inside the forest is my territory, a person cannot enter or leave. That was the pledge. Even so you bastard, are you still planning to acquire your food on this one's territory?"
"I'm sorry. My bearing was wrong for a bit. It is indeed still your grace's territory ahead, therefore……"
"Don't lie! The pledge between this one and your bastard people has been passed down for these past 200 years! Even little kids know it!"

Even if you said that, I don't know what I don't know.

The beast had a majestic appearance in spite of having a short fuse.

"Tell me a little more honest excuse. If you do so, this one will let you live."
The Griffon said so as it scowls at me. A chill ran up through my whole body.
This guy intends to kill me. Just because I'm an eyesore.

I don't have any excuses.

"That…… Actually, I was reincarnated."
"Haa? This one doesn't understand the meaning."
The expression of the Griffon changed. Its eyes were glittering and shining. I may actually die here.

"Well, you see, when I woke up I was already in the forest, I don't even know why I became a kid. This is the truth you know? Please believe me."
I knelt on the ground and begged. I want to be pardoned from dying on the second day because I was reincarnated with great pains.

“Hmm……”

Whether my desperate kneeling worked, I felt that the Griffon’s killing intent had subsided.

The eyes of the griffon shined red.

“Little one…. Is a Lost Person? I see. Then it is no wonder little one didn’t know. This one is sorry.”

Suddenly the Griffon’s killing intent disappeared completely.

I don’t understand it quite well, but I do somewhat understand.

“This one feel sorry for little one. Living from your hometown that you are familiar to such a remote place, oh well, there is no method to return. It is your responsibility to be liked by the young ones. If you want to blame someone, blame your own life.”

I didn’t quite understood it, but this fellow seems to know something about reincarnation.

“Umm…… What is a Lost Person?”

“Those are people from another world coming over to this world.”

“It’s not being born again?”

“Huh?”

The Griffon was puzzled as it didn’t understand the meaning of my question.

I explained what happened to my current body. The Griffon groaned.

“Hmm, this one dont know. This one have not heard such phenomenon. The Lost Person this one met a hundred years ago didn’t say they were reborn, but…… Well, is there such a thing like that?”

“Haa.”

“To begin with, the phenomenon is called Lost Person. Although you have been reborn to this extent, nothing strange had happened.”

I didn’t really understood it, but the Griffon started to arbitrarily understand it.

I cannot understand it at all.

It’s no use worrying now. I will probably have to steadily investigate it.

“By the way little one, you explained earlier that your soul was of an adult?”

“Yeah, it is. It’s difficult now, but what can I do?”

The griffon grinned at my question…… It was really visible.

“Instead of just ignoring it, this one request a job from the little one.”

< Project Page >

Chapter 3-Children

< Project Page >

Children

"What is this……"
"Little one will understand once you see it. It's the same race as the little one."

That guy took me to a nearby cave.
Upon entering, I saw 30 human children.
Five of them are still toddlers. 20 of them are between ages 7 – 9 years old. And the remaining 5 are about the same age as the current me.

"Why are the children became like this?"
"You know, humans have recently been coming to abandon their children on this one's forest."

I see. It probably means there was a famine.
I thought because they are starving, the parents just abandoned them in the forest.

"So, I will take care of the children?"
"It is as the little one said. This will make the discussion move quickly."
The Griffon nods in a big way.
I do not dislike children. Rather, I like them very much.
I can greatly sympathize with them who had been left by their parents since I also grew up in an orphanage. Therefore, I don't have any problem with helping them.
But……

"There is nothing to eat and can they even speak?"

“Within three years, young one must bring in food. Young one must do something within three years.”

This was unexpected……

It’s probably because I said that I even ate an insect.

This guy, was he actually a good guy?

“Why don’t you help them?”

“If a starving puppy approached and clings, will little one pick it up? After that, will little one irresponsibly abandon them? Picking them up is akin to being responsible for them. That’s how it is.”

I see.

He certainly was aware that it was bad.

Although he had the capacity to help them, they will just starve if he doesn’t use that capacity.

It was not good for that guy’s mental well-being.

However, the Griffon was different from a human.

This guy probably doesn’t know how to raise a human.

Therefore, that guy was troubled.

The discussion had been settled.

I have to introduce myself to the children first.

“That being the case, I am now your leader! Please treat me well.”

When I said so……

“△○X●■◇○”

They responded in a language from a universe I didn’t know.

This was bad news.

I don’t understand this world’s language.

If I calmly thought about it, there was now way that Japanese and this world's language will be the same. Such opportunity was not realistic.

Associating with them as a leader and living on this place will be difficult.

Wait a minute? How was I able to speak with the Griffon?

"This one apologize. I just remembered that a Lost Person are not able to speak the language of the land. This one forgot about it."

"Why can I speak with you then?"

"Because this one have *Divine Blessing of the Divine Word*. So it's only natural."

Divine blessing…… Some fantasy-like thing came out.

As expected for a Griffon. It did have mysterious power after all.

"But this is a problem. All right, this one will lend you a divine blessing for a while."

"…… You will lend it!?"

"Usually, it's impossible. However, this one has *Divine Blessing of Lending*."

As expected of you, Griffon-senpai!

Having a head of an eagle and a lower body of a lion was not just for show.

"But if I could speak with the children, wouldn't I be unable to speak with you?"

"Fool, this one cannot simply lend the precious divine blessing to the little one. I can only lend *Divine Blessing of Language*."

"How many divine blessings do you have?"

There were three mentioned in passing up to now.

Was there a special bargain sale for divine blessings?

"There are 12. Although, only a few of them are usable. *Divine Blessing of Language* is useless to this one, the problem is this one's vocal chord."

Either way, he had too many, doesn't it?

This guy, he is an *unimaginable* cheat beast. Or was this just average specs for a Griffon? To begin with, including this one, how many Griffon are there?

Oh well, it doesn't matter.

"That being the case now, once again, treat me well."
A foreign language naturally came forth from my mouth.
This is certainly convenient. With this, I don't need to study English, doesn't it?

"Yes…… Please treat us also well…… Oniichan."
A brown haired girl replied.
Oniichan…… That really sounds good.

"You, tell me your name!"
A seemingly brazen brat asked me.
"Before you ask for my name, you should tell first."
I replied with a cliche phrase and the kid gave his name with a verbal smackdown.

"It's Ron. Until now, I'm the leader. See, I gave my name! Now tell me your name!"
"My name is……"
I was about to say it when I realized.
What should I name myself?

Should I give my Japanese name? But I'm not Japanese anymore. It just doesn't feel right if I used my Japanese name.
No, my name does not matter but……

"My name for this place, what should you think is good?"
I asked the Griffon.
"How about ***Almis***?"
"What does that mean?"
"There is no particular meaning. This one only thought it sounds good."

I see.
But perhaps even so, what was supplied to me was good because

it was spoken in this world without any meaning to it.

“Then I am Almis. Please treat me well, Ron-kun.”
I stretched out my hand. Ron-kun just looked the other way.
Why was it?
“How old are you?”
“20 years old.”
“That’s a lie!!”

Even so, that was the truth but……

I looked towards the Griffon. Please, I beg you to tell them.

“What this little one is saying was true. It looks to me little one became a kid before he knew it, right?”
“Yeah! …… It is what the Griffon had said……”
Ron-kun suddenly became meek.
He then glared at me and declared,

“I don’t recognize you as our leader yet!!”
Was that so?
Even so, I understand where he is coming from. A new kid suddenly appeared and became a leader.

“Forgive us. Ron-kun doesn’t mean any ill-will. He is just somewhat stupid……”
The girl who called me oniichan a while ago covered up for Ron.
“What’s you name?”
“I am Soyon. Ron-kun is my childhood friend……”

I see. Childhood friend huh.
Ron-kun, you are one lucky bastard for having a pretty childhood friend.

“Oi! Who are you calling stupid”
“But that is the truth.”
“You’re stupid for calling me stupid!”
“Then you’re stupid too, Ron-kun.”
“”Stupid stupid stupid stupid stupid stupid stupid!!””

They suddenly began to quarrel
More like a lover's quarrel.

Looking at the interaction between the two, the other children were laughing too.

It seems to be quite a lively bunch.

Looking from the appearance at least.
Speaking accurately, they can't be lively if they don't act lively.
That's right.
Because they were deceived by their parents, by leading them deep into this forest and abandoned them.
It's only expected for them to have some psychological shock.
Who among the children will still believe in their parents?

They are desperately trying to forget it.

How long did Ron-kun desperately shouldered being a leader?

The reason Soyon-chan welcomed me was not to because she had confidence in me, but probably because it was to lessen the burden of Ron-kun.

The reason the two were bickering was to brighten up everyone around us now.
I will probably do something idiotic like this one every day.
I'm just not sure whether they are doing this intentionally or unintentionally.
However, either way, it was abnormal for a child that they must do such thing.

"I can absolutely help them,"
I muttered.

Chapter 4-Iron Farming Tools

< Project Page >

Iron Farming Tools

The self -introduction was over.

All of them were abandoned one way or another, but it was definitely their parents that abandoned them.

They came from all over the place.
Seems like I have made some friends these past several days. In other words, there was space for me to be close to them. It was a total relief.

The gender ratio here was fifty-fifty.
Normally, girls take more precedence, but somehow those weren't followed since it was fifty-fifty.
Even so, it does not matter now.

For now, let me only introduce five most important people.

Ron-kun. 12 years old. The oldest among them. Taller than the current me. He was slightly contentious, but he had a sense of responsibility.

Soyon-chan. 12 years old. Born from the same village as Ron-kun. Very cute. Will probably be Ron-kun's wife in the future. Always speaks respectfully to me.
Ron has his uses, but he has the biggest attitude among the children. I felt lonely by how close they really are.

Roswald-kun. 11 years old. He was the number two guy until I came. He was more high-handed than Ron-kun. He doesn't really

mind me.

Tetora-chan. 10 years old. Taciturn. Basically doesn't speak.

Gram-kun. 10 years old. Petite and timid.

These five people are the central figures of this group.

"Still, I cannot think of anything other than working on a farm."

I spoke in front of these 5 people about my plan.

Frankly speaking, it's meaningless to inquire the opinion of a kid, it would be better to start it by myself without considering their opinion.

I was just a stranger who acted along the flow.

Still, declining them just because they are 10 years younger than me was out of the question.

"But you know, isn't working on the field extremely hard? How are we going to do it?"

That was Ron-kun's opinion.

I totally agree with him.

The uncultivated land was extremely hard to begin with. Because the roots of vegetation are stretched all around, removing them would be hard work.

To all of the children, it's on a level that would be fatal.

Besides, among the children that can be useful, there are only six of us including me that are 10 years or older.

This would be reckless.

But it's better than not doing anything.

"It's impossible I tell you. Let's just stop."

Roswald made the remark indifferently while stretching out his legs.

And then stared at me.

"I'm not convinced that what this guy had said is good. Isn't that right, Tetora?

"…… On the other had, there is only agriculture to obtain a semblance of a stable food supply."

Tetora seems to agree to my opinion.

“What do you think, Gram?”

“Eh!? Well, that…… I don’t know.”

Gram had a scared expression.

Oh well, it’s only natural he doesn’t know. He was only a kid after all.

“So, how are we going to cultivate the land?”

“We need to buy some iron farming tools. If we have that I think it will considerably be easy.”

“Buy? What do you mean by *buy*?”

Ah…… They don’t know currency. Then it’s the wrong word to use.

“It means we have to trade something for it.”

“If there was something to trade for iron farming tools, it would have been on my stomach a long time ago. You’re an idiot.”

Roswald-kun, that was a harsh comment coming from you. Oi, only someone stupid can call someone stupid.

“There is something we can use to trade. Unfortunately, you can’t eat it.”

The five people were at once dumbstruck at my words. How cute.

“Hey, I have brought it.”

I heard the Griffon’s voice. It seems it was able to bring the objective.

“Thank you very much. With this, we’ll manage somehow.”

I received a huge amount of swords and spears from the Griffon. 70% are made of Iron, and 30% are made from bronze.

All of these weapons came from the brave people from all over trying to beat the Griffon. These have been rusted from exposure, but these are still valuable metals.

“I don’t really mind. These tusks and nails are unnecessary for this one. It doesn’t easily return to the ground, and I’m troubled that these were stinking the place. Quickly dispose of these things. Now then, there is still a huge amount remaining.”

The Griffon flew away as it said so.
The human sense of value was totally different from a beast.

“Are□ are we going to war?”
“This is different.”
I rebuked Gram-kun’s remark. I mean, Gram-kun, your imagination was somewhat radical.
In spite of being a coward.

“Surely this will make us powerful, but there is no way a child can beat an adult. Even if a child has a weapon to swing around, they can still be defeated by an adult barehanded.”
It’s clearly evident who’s going to win a match between an adult and a child. Don’t act so rashly. Even if you are at the death’s door from starvation.

“Are we trading it for iron farming tools?”
“It is as you said, Tetora-chan!”
I was going to pat Tetora’s head but she dodged. Oniisan was sad by that.

“Shouldn’t we trade it for food?”
Tetora-chan answered Ron-kun’s question.
“If you only buy food. We can’t secure a stable food supply.”
“Ah, is that so?”
Ron-kun quickly backed out. Ron-kun being obedient was a good Ron-kun.

“But how can we easily dig up the soil with only iron farming tools? The soil here is terribly hard.”
Tetora-chan said it.
“We will have to look for a place with soft soil. Worst case, we will have to employ adults. But it might be futile as they may not be willing to help us base on the condition we set.”
Using Griffon-sama’s authority would be great.
Even so, this will be only used as a last resort.

There are other ways for the Griffon itself to help me.
Trading the iron swords for food would only delay the inevitable.

For now, the discussion has been settled to exchange these weapons for farming tools as the plan.

There were no objections.
Oh well, I would be troubled if there were objection as I don't have an alternative plan.

"Now the problem is where to trade these…… Is there anyone who knows the geography around here?"
I looked at Ron-kun as I said it. Ron-kun shakes his head at a tremendous speed.
"It's impossible. I don't know any villages nearby. Soyon?"
"I'm sorry…… I don't know either."

"Roswald-kun?"
"Eh!? I…… That…… I know but I can't really say……"
"In other words, you don't know. Gram-kun?
"I□, I□, I□, I□, I'm sorry……"

Oh well, it can't be helped. Their culture level is on a level that doesn't know currency. It was unlikely for a farmers child to know what's outside of their village……

"Tetora-chan?"
"I know."
I guess that's it…… Eh!?

"You know?"
"A little."
And so Tetora-chan told me the area around the forest.

It seems the name of the forest was Romano Forest.
On the east side of the forest, there was a country which was ruled by King Rosaith. A large country on the northwest was ruled by King Gilberd. A large country on the northeast was ruled by King Domorgal. And to the north of the country by King Gilberd and King Domorgal, was the country ruled by King Faludam.

"The country ruled by King Rosaith is not that big. It doesn't have a proper iron farming tools, and they don't have many iron

weapons. I think there would be iron farming tools in the country ruled by King Domorugal and King Gilberd because they are quite big countries. Because there is famine currently, it was an excuse for both the country of King Gilberd and King Domorgal to wage war against the country of King Faludam."

"I see. In other words, now is the best timing. On the contrary, if we don't go quickly, those farming tools will be melted down and converted to weapons. We must hurry."

Why do you know so much? I want to hear where you came from but now was not the time. It would be rude if I poke while not that close to her. If we can be on a more friendly terms then it would be all right.

"Since I'm the adult……"

Tetora-chan stared at me and said,

"Taking only all the weapons, How are we going to do it?

Hmm, she has a point. An adult will not directly speak to a child immediately. It's different during peacetime, but even more so, it's now an emergency. It's important to win the war, but it's also equally important for the next harvest to be abundant. They won't easily trade the iron farming tools.

"Don't worry, I have thought of it properly. I will use this thing."

I show to the five of them a big feather. It was a beautiful shiny gold feather.

"Tha□, isn't that from Griffon-sama?"

Gram's voice was trembling.

"Yo□, you, did you stole it!"

Roswald shouted.

It's rude to say I stole it. I only picked up what fell.

"What are you going to do with it?"

Soyon tilts her head in confusion as she asked. Soyon-chan, you're the best for being obedient and cute.

"We would show this to them as messengers of Griffon-sama!! It won't be a problem then, don't you agree?"

"Wouldn't the wrath of heaven descend upon us?"

Ron-kun asked with anxiety written all over his face.

Although Griffon was certainly magnificent, it was not a god. The wrath of heaven will not befall unto us. At least, I thought so.

But it seems the children thought differently. Except Tetora-chan, all four of them was very anxious.

There was a difference on the sense of values between me and them due to a gap in knowledge.

"I asked for permission."

When I said so, the four of them showed an expression of relief.

The Griffon was certainly scary, but I felt that it wasn't an existence to be afraid that much.

Whether it was this or that, it's still troublesome.

"Well then, we have to leave soon. For now, we will trade 10 iron swords and 6 bronze swords from this place. It would be troublesome in the case of emergency if we trade all of it now."

For now, we will trade just this much.

It's really important to have farming tools immediately, but there was one more important thing.

"It would be dangerous for all of us to go. So I want one person to go with me!"

Both Gram and Roswald raised their hands when I said so.

"Alright, let's go Tetora-chan!"

I grabbed Tetora-chan's hand. Tetora-chan looked puzzled.

"I didn't raise my hand."

"What are you saying? Other than you, there's no one here who knows the surrounding geography. You are forced to join!"

When I said so, Tetora-chan heaved a big sigh.

"We would like to trade these."

The village chief looks suspicious from my words.

They will be suspicious to a child who suddenly identified himself as a messenger of the Griffon and wants to trade iron and bronze swords for farming tools.

I can understand their feeling.

The village chief looked at the swords and the Griffon's feather alternately.
He seems to be troubled.

"Village Chief! I brought the blacksmith!"
Two guys ran towards us.
One of them began to examine the swords closely.
The man who I believed to be the blacksmith showed a surprising color on his face.
These swords were all brought by people to instantly defeat the Griffon. It was rusted but it was still excellent swords.
Will it be able to trade for farming tools? Will it be a cheap trade?

"What do you want?"
"Let me see, 10 plows, three axes, and probably around eight sickles is what I wanted to trade."
Even though they are called iron farming tools, it's only the tip where iron was used. Compared to the iron sword that we brought, aside from the handle, everything was made of iron.
We can probably demand more from the amount of iron, but we are just kids here.
We can only demand just below of what I really wanted.

As a result of having been completely troubled, he agreed with the trade.

Even so, it was a good trade because all the iron farming tools will be traded for weapons when the war situation turns for the worst. For that place too.

We hinted that we might come for another trade sometime later and left the place.

< Project Page >

Chapter 5-Agriculture and Livestock

< Project Page >

Agriculture and Livestock

Cultivating or tilling the land.
Easy to say, but that work dreadfully required much effort.

First we had to cut the trees, then clear out the grass, and then dig up the hard soil and mix it with a large amount of roots that was left.
This way, the birth of the field would be established.

But the field was not the only thing necessary for the plants. Water would be also important.
In other words, I must draw water from the river somewhere.
Oh well, I would be using a land that would be near a river because I don't want to do something so troublesome.

This was just an amateur way of thinking, but won't we be able to do something like that in one year?
I mean I would be distraught if I can't make them do it.

There was hunting, but I estimate it would be hard and difficult to feed 30 people with just hunting.
Conversely, agriculture alone would also be difficult.

There would be a need to do both.

But let's get to the main aim first of where to till a land.
I don't know what kind of land would be suitable for farming. I will even have to get permission from the Griffon if I can cut the trees on this forest.
It would be necessary to look for some other place if I can't get

permission.

“That’s how it is, what do you think?”

“This one doesn’t particularly mind it. This one’s territory is deep in the forest. As long you don’t damage that place, you can cut and burn the trees as you like.”

Surprisingly, I easily got permission. It’s a bit anticlimactic.

“Everyone of you really likes to scratch the land. This one won’t do such tedious things. Ah, now that I thought about it……”

“What, did you remember something?”

“If this one was not mistaken, humans made a village on this forest 30 years ago. It seems to have been abandoned because a plague was spreading. Which reminds me, those bastards said it was my curse. That was completely vexing.”

The Griffon started to grumble and complain.

But it’s really important to me if that wasn’t the reason the village was deserted.

“If there was such a convenient place, then I have to go there first! So, where is that place?”

“Hmm…… This one is not really sure as the memory is quite old. Also, I don’t have any interest in those things. For now, hop on. You will probably discover it from the sky. Just give up if little one can’t discover it.”

The Griffon showed his back to me as it said so.

Well, riding it……

I will die if I fall.

“Hurry up.”

“I understand.”

Nonetheless, I don’t know when it will change its mind, and the lives of 30 people are on the line. I have no choice but to get on.

I climbed up at the back of the Griffon. I will have to change my evaluation of how big it is now that I have climbed this guy.

If I was appetizing, it would probably only take one gulp to eat me……

“Let’s go!”

“Uhii!”

A weird voice came out of my mouth.
The area around my abdomen was floating.
I don't like riding roller coasters……

The Griffon steadily increased its altitude without paying attention to me.

I suddenly looked downwards.
"Uwaaaaaaaaaa!!"
"Hey, don't be noisy. And don't choke me!"
I reflexively strengthen my hold around the Griffon's neck.
Flying without a lifeline was scary.
My teeth spontaneously made a clattering sound.

"…… What are we going to do it if I start leaking?"
"I will push you off."

The Griffon suddenly stopped after such discussion.

"If this one is not mistaken, it was around this area…… there it is. Rejoice."
I looked down timidly.
After all, I felt that my internal organs were floating.

But, feeling scared was worth it.
There were unnaturally few trees, and those ruins certainly looked like a house.

"We're going down!"
"Wai□, too fast. Too fast!!!"
I screamed to the top of my lungs.

"Hmm. Still, the forest swallowed this place…… Oh well, isn't this better than starting from the scratch?"
"Little one is right."
The ruined village was on a considerably good location than I

previously thought.
A river runs through the center of the village, with this, obtaining water would be easy.
Most pit-house were run-down, but there still seems some houses that will be usable if repaired.

As expected, weeds cover the fields, but it won't be a problem if it was dug up. At least, it would be much easier from making it from scratch.

As for the fundamental problem of whether farming would be possible with only the strength of a child, I think it would be possible.
Japan's Handenshuujunohou would distribute lands to boys and girls aged 6 years or older. I'm certain that an area of 20 ares was written on the textbook.
I'm certain that a yield of one koku (amount of rice an adult male will eat in a year) would need one-tenth of a hectare (around 10 ares).

If a six-year-old child from ancient Japan can plow 20 ares of land, we should be able to do it too.

Well, it might have been the parents that plowed it……
Still, each of them might be able to plow around one-third by themselves. It shouldn't be possible for both parents to plow all the allotted farmlands if they had many children.

There would also be iron farming tools that an ancient farmer wouldn't have.
Besides, I could probably acquire an ox or a horse later and let them plow the fields.

We can probably do it.

If we can't do it, I'll just have the Griffon help us. It would be very easy for this guy to dig up the field.

"This is great, thank you very much. With this, we won't have to cultivate the land from scratch."

“But it doesn’t mean this one cultivated it.”
“But isn’t it because of you that the people left this place?”

It was you my gracious Griffon. Without you, everything here wouldn’t have happened. Well, since it was this fellow who asked for my help, it is only natural for him to cooperate.

By the way, can I ask one question?
“What is it?”
“A famine had occurred, right? Did you know what caused it?”

That question had bugged me for so long.
I only knew there was famine because of what Tetora-chan told me, but there are many reasons for famine to occur.

Crop disease, pest damage by something like a locust outbreak, damaged dealt directly by storms, or crop failure due to climate.

I would make the same mistake if I start farming without understanding the reason.

It would be slightly insensitive to ask the children, so I tried asking the Griffon.

“From what the children told this one, it was probably crop disease.”
“Which crop got infected by the disease?”
“All of it.”
“Huh!?”

A disease that killed all crops? What the□ that would be invincible.

“Did you just said everything? Everything from wheat to fruits?”
“It is as you said.”

What the hell was that?
I would still understand it if it was a disease that affects similar crops like wheat and barley, but for another person to say that

wheat and grape was affected by the same disease?

That's like having a disease that can affect both human and a fish.

"This one too had doubt it and tried to consider something else. Will you listen?"
"Yes please."
"This one think it's a curse."

Hearing it was waste of time……

"Why is little one looking at me like that? Curses are real."
"Do you have evidence?"
"This one had a conversation with master."
I wasn't able to say anything back when I heard it.
Oh well, if reincarnation to the otherworld and divine blessing exists, there will certainly be one or two curses, it may not be even strange if I came across it.
But who cast the curse?

"Doesn't little one comes from a species that loves to war among itself? Isn't it ridiculous for one group to weaken the power of another group?"
"Yup, what you had said was correct, however…"

I doubt there'd be anything that would make them happier than a curse that could weaken enemy nations from afar. If there really was such a curse, it'd be a really convenient tool.

"For a curse to affect a really wide area, it probably meant there is a talented practitioner."
"Are you impressed with it? Wouldn't working on this farm meaningless if this was reduced to nothing by the curse again?"
"Huh? It's probably going to be all right. Because the humans are cowards. I don't think the curse was able to spread to this one's territory and the territory near the forest. The curse cannot also be cast multiple times in succession."

Is it really like that……?
This fellow knows more about the situation of this world than

me.
If it says it's all right then it's probably all right. Probably.

"Well then, are we going to gather the children here now?"
"About that, it's better for them to move out tomorrow. You won't have enough daylight if you do it now."

The Griffon said so while looking at the sun.
Right now, the sun was just past the zenith.
It was probably around 2 PM.

There was a considerable distance to the cave located south of here.
It would be different if it was an adult's leg, but these are children's legs. The day was coming to an end.
It would only take an instant if we ride the Griffon, but it would probably not like such heavy work.
And the children too will decline to ride it.

"Well then, hop on."
"Sure…… Do I have to really get back on……?"

I went back to the cave screaming.

"This is it, this is our new home."
"Ooooo!!"
The children shouted with joy.

"So, leader. What are we doing first?"
Ron-kun said.
"Leader?"
"It□, it doesn't particularly mean that I completely recognize you. Just a little. I will only recognize you a little!"
"Ron-kun…… Be more honest with yourself."
Ron-kun and Soyon-chan began to quarrel in front of me.

It's so fun to watch. But I, I haven't shown any results yet. What is so good with just converting iron swords with iron farming tools?

While thinking such things, Tetora-chan whispered into my ear.

"Before you came, the group was all worn out. When someone voiced an opinion, they are rebuked by dissenting opinions but the dissenters don't have an alternative plan. When a small child wants motherly affection and they throw tantrums and starts to cry, Ron and Oswald start to fight. That is, you have carried us all the way to where we are now."

"Rather than feeling relieved, I feel sorrier for what happened to all of you before."

I had a strained smile. I thought it was something anyone could do.

However, it was only possible on an adult level. A child can't do it.

My idea about trading the iron swords was just common sense thinking, but Ron-kun seems to think it was a fantastic idea.

"You're giving me too much credit. It was thanks to the Griffon that this village got abandoned."

I mumbled.

"So, what are we going to grow?"

Roswald-kun asked me while scowling. Why is this child so overbearing……?

How can a kid be like this?

"I plan to do crop rotation farming."

"Crop rotation? Is that delicious?"

No, it's not delicious, probably.

"Explaining it roughly, we will grow Barley (Spring Planting) → Clover → Wheat (Autumn Planting) → Turnip, in this order for four years."

Since the children said this season was now for harvesting wheat, we will, unfortunately, do the wheat next year.

The current season was the season to plant turnips.

"Why are you doing it in a tedious way?"
"Don't you know that growing the same crop on the field for a long time will worsen the harvest? Clovers are really effective in revitalizing the field. This way we can grow crops all year round."

I don't know the exact details myself, but…
Because I learned it from history and geography, it's likely my only small advantage from these children that grew up in a farming village.
I was also doing a little farming in the kitchen garden of the orphanage.

Roswald-kun was still tilting his head in puzzlement. It was an expression that shows he doesn't understand at all. But I don't have the confidence to fully explain it, so I have no choice but to let them experience it.

"Really, are we growing something else?"
"Probably something like grapes or olives. That is if it's possible."
I answered Gram-kun's question.

Piecing together the information I got from the children, it seems that the climate around this area was like Mediterranean climate.

Therefore, I can't honestly say that if Norfolk Four Course Method would be suitable. Fortunately, it's still feasible because there was a river nearby.

That would be really suitable to grapes and olives. However, it takes time for the grapes and olives to mature, and I still doubt whether I can satisfy the appetite of 30 kids.
While I'm on that subject, a slope with good drainage was suitable for growing grapes and olives. But the village is on a flat ground.
Since I don't think I can grow those on a flat land, I will just have to do it in the future.

"Well then, let's immediately decide on a plan……"

All at once, the children looked at me.

“Shall we repair the house first?”
I said it while pointing at the ruined pit-house.

＜Project Page＞

Chapter 5.5-Livestock

I have to apologize, I made a mistake on a line on my translation on the last chapter, I didn't do enough research. It was the term for Norfolk Four-Course Method. I would like to thank LaSolistia for helping me out on that one. Anyway chapter 5.5 is done.

READ HERE

Chapter 6:-Hunting and Hunting-Gathering

＜Project Page＞

Hunting and Hunting-Gathering

I stood 10 meters away from the wooden board.
I raised the bow while staring intently at the board.
Pulled the arrow all the way, aimed carefully, and fired off.

The arrow passes cleanly beside the board and disappeared into the woods.

……

“Leader is crap at this. That’s already the 10th time.”
“Yo□you’re noisy! Then why don’t you do it!?”
I pushed the bow to Ron-kun.

Archery was very difficult.
I can’t draw the bow to its limit without putting too much effort since the bowstring were stiff.
The aim was off if I don’t hold it steady.

I’m not that shitty, archery was just that difficult!

Ron-kun pulled the arrow all the way and clearly aimed.
And he shoots.

The arrow sank into the ground just right before the board.

“It seems’s Ron-kun can’t do it too. Then we can’t possibly hunt with this. What shall we do? This is worrisome.”
“Don’t say it with such a gleeful face! You’re so childish!!”

“But I’m a kid you know?”
“You have a mind of an adult!!’
Annoying kid. The mind and body are two separate things!!

When Ron-kun and I were arguing, Gram-kun took the bow away from us.
He then silently pulled an arrow and shoots.
The arrow hits the board magnificently.

“No way!!”
“It’s suspicious that Gram can do it!!”
“How, how can you both say that……”
It was just a fluke. It must be a fluke.
It’s impossible for Gram-kun, who obviously has slow reflexes, to hit anything.

“Try it once more.”
“Y□yes.”
Gram nodded and nocked the arrow again.
The arrow simply hit the board.

It doesn’t seem to be a fluke……

“Even though I felt that the bowstring was very stiff, you were able to simply pull it all the way. And I can’t even graze the board yet you simply hit it…… Tell me honestly, are your reflexes that good?”
“Eh? Y□yes…… Maybe……”
What’s *maybe* about that? At least, be more confident.

“Tell me your secret.”
“Well…… You don’t use your arm for the bow, you use your back muscles to pull the string.”
Pulling with your back?
For now, I had the talented Gram show me the proper motion.

With his guidance, I was able to easily pull the string all the way back.
However, I still wasn’t able to hit.

Oh well, I will just entrust the hunting to Gram-kun.

“After three years we will lose all support from the Griffon. Then we won’t be able to eat meat. It will now depend on your skill whether we can eat meat. So do your best!”

I said so as I pat Gram-kun’s shoulder.

Gram-kun nods with a nervous expression.

“But isn’t there only one bow? It will be too hard for Gram alone. We must get more.”

“Easy now, don’t panic. I too have thought about it. First of all, I want you all to look at this.”

“What is that? A pouch?”

“It’s a hand sling!”

That Griffon had caught something like a rabbit for us. I peeled off that rabbit’s skin and used it to make this.

The structure was simple, I still struggled to build it.

“You use it this way.”

I set the stone into the sling and I swung my arm in a large motion.

The stone flew quite far away.

“If we practice, we might be able to reach a point where we can get some birds. Above all, it’s easy to make. I already have three. We can quickly equip everyone if you help me.”

The children badgered me to let them try it.

Well∽, it’s tough being the cool guy.

“Woohoo, I got a catch!! Look! It is pretty big……”

I looked what was near Ron’s foot.

There were five fishes that he caught, bigger than the fish that I caught……

“What the hell!”
“Leader is terribly awful at this. Terribly.”
“Don’t say it twice!!”
My heart can’t take this!

“We only have two fishing poles, but the leader doesn’t need one, it’s better to give it to another person.”
Grrrrrrrrrr.
It was a logical choice……

However, fishing only won’t fill our stomachs.
Well, it’s not that important.
And no, I am not annoyed!

“Can’t be helped, all right, I’ll give it to Soyon-chan then. You both can look forward to a good lovey-dovey fishing date .”
“Wha□! What are you talking about leader!? I don’t think Soyon-chan like that.”
Ron-kun’s face was bright red.
Great, it’s my win.

I gloated that I had the upper hand.

“This herb is edible. That berry will give you diarrhea, but you can remove the toxins if you soak it on water.”
“As expected from you Griffon-sama. By the way, does Griffon-sama eat anything other than meat?
“Of course, I do occasionally. Sometimes this one want’s to eat some herbs.”
As expected for a Griffon.
It’s eating healthy.
I mean, it was not strange for it to eat some fruits since it has the upper body of a bird.
No, would a bird still be a bird even though it’s a bird of prey?

Now that I think about it, what would be the Griffon's classification? Would it be a mammal or a bird?

Does it matter?

"Why is the little one asking all about this? Aren't you already doing farming?"

"Because agriculture can severely change the environment. And for me personally, I'm not really well informed about agriculture. It's possible that I might fail. Therefore, I need an insurance."

Those children were abandoned because a famine occurred.

I'm not fully convinced that a similar thing will not happen in our fields.

"Hmm, I see. Well then, I'll be going back to my territory soon. This one is getting sleepy."

The Griffon said so and flapped its wings.

The Griffon quickly flew away.

"I should also go back soon."

It was probably around the time that I was going back to the village.

I heard someone screamed.

That was Roswald-kun's voice!!

I started to run.

I put my hand on the handle of the iron sword which I brought for protection.

Any animal's face was a weak point.

It will probably run away if I hit their face.

If ever, it will only just get angry to me…… At least, it might give a chance for Roswald-kun to run away. Since my life was supposed to have been snuffed out anyway.

I was running when I heard multiple voices carried by the wind.

"Hey, don't run stupid brat!"

"Stop it!! It's no use kidnapping me. I was already abandoned by my parents! My parents won't be able to give you food!!"

“You’re so stupid! I already know it. You have lots of iron swords, right?”

The opponent was a human!
Damn, was it a mistake to show off those iron swords?

However, they are weaker than wolves or bears.
I felt a bit of relief.

It’s time for the kendo that I learned from the director of the orphanage to be useful.

A man and Roswald-kun entered my field of vision. Thank god. Roswald-kun was safe. And the man was alone.
Furthermore, his back was facing me so I can take him down.

I took out the hand sling. Roswald-kun will be safe since he would be protected by the man’s back. I can throw without worries.

The stone that was let loose by the sling had splendidly hit the man’s head.
“Ouch!”
The man held his head, releasing Roswald-kun.

“Roswald-kun!! Now! Before it’s too late!”
When I said so, Roswald-kun ran to me.

Now then, we must escape quickly.

“Wait! Stupid brat!!”
This is bad, he was catching up.

The stride of a child can’t keep up with that of an adult in the first place.
The distance will shorten quickly.

“Roswald-kun, run away without me! I will hold that guy here.”
“Bu□but……”
“Do it quickly!!”
When I shouted at him, Roswald-kun ran away at full speed. And with that, it’s okay now.

“Hoo, you’re stalling for time so your friend can get away? That makes me cry. At any rate, you have such a gorgeously cute face.”
The man with a wooden rod on his hand was smirking.
The wooden rod was considerably thick. Depending on where I’m hit, I’m going to be instantly killed.

“Tell me one thing. What is your purpose?”
“I can get iron swords from you, twerp.”
“After that?”
“I will trade the iron sword for food. I really do not want to work in the field, so I’m going to pick up some slaves. But now I will have to change my plans because of you.”
“Really, that is certainly a relief.”
“Relief?”
“You’re an idiot, someone called a trash!”

I pulled out my iron sword and quickly got close to the man.
The man was about to defend himself with the wooden rod, but it was too late.
My iron sword slashed the flesh of the man together with the wooden rod.

“Gyaaaaa!!”
“Die!!”
I raised my sword once again and stabbed his heart.
Fresh blood burst out.

“Thank god he was careless.”
He was fighting with poor physique. A tall opponent looking down on me just because he thinks he can overpower me.

Considering that the difference in swordsmanship technique and the quality of the weapon between him and I was worlds apart.
Yet this guy was careless.

It didn't change even if an amateur was able to close the gap in no time.
Actually, the murderer who caused the murder was not a master in martial arts.
Only a person who stabbed an enemy that won.

"There was no other way. My ass will be violated if I left it be. There was also a possibility of starving if my sword was taken. Lots of adults may come if the location of our village will be known. It was necessary to kill you here. I had no choice."

I justified myself. I was right. There was no other choice but to do that.

I looked down at the body.
After that, intense nausea surged from my body.

And I vomited.
Things that were on my stomach was thrown out.

I don't particularly sympathize with this guy. It's only natural that such garbage must die.
I only felt sick because I did something I'm not accustomed to.

"Leader!! Are you okay!?"
I heard Ron-kun's voice.
There were children with an iron sword before me.

Roswald-kun seems to be fine too.

"I'm okay. I'm alright."
Soon after I finished speaking, I fainted.

I don’t know my parent’s faces.

My guardians were the teachers at the orphanage.

Occasionally, when I see a child who cries because they want to see their parents, I felt lonely.
It’s not that I want to meet them.

Why would my parents abandon me?

Was it economical not raising me?
Or was my mother a minor?
Was I a child of someone that was raped?

Either way, the excuse I made when I killed the man was probably the same when they abandoned me.
After all, a child of a frog will still be a frog.

“Uuh…… Where am I?”
“!!! Almis is awake!!”
I heard Tetora-chan’s loud voice.
What’s happening? It’s so noisy. Just let me sleep a bit more.

The children gathered around while making a rustling sound.
“What is it? You’re all panicking.”
“Leader was asleep for three days.”
Three days?
Why did I sleep so much……

Ah, I see. It’s because I killed a person.
And so I fainted, huh?

Even though I remembered it, I didn’t feel nauseous.
Three days, It might have been enough to restore my mind.

“Nii-san! Are you alright?”
Roswald-kun looked into my face.
Nii-san huh…… Sounds good.

“I’m fine, thank you. I’m sorry for making you worry.”
I patted Roswald-kun’s head.

Roswald-kun jumped into my chest while crying.
“I was so worried about you! I think it’s my fault if Nii-san died……So!!”
“I’m really sorry. Because I only did something I wasn’t accustomed to, I was tired. I can probably start working today.”

I continued patting Roswald-kun’s head.

If possible, I want them to call me father……

＜Project Page＞

Chapter 7-Encounter

< Project Page >

Encounter

"And that's what had happened."

"That was tough. Well, you don't have to really worry about it. It's not only humans that kill their fellow species. Besides, human life is similar to the ants. Maybe it'll bother you less if you just think of it just like normal food."

"I understand what you are saying but…… Humans are not easily comprehensible."

I didn't particularly think that I feel sorry for that man, I didn't even felt any regret killing him.

Given a similar situation again, I would probably kill him again in the end.

However, there was an unspeakable discomfort.

Was this the result of the so-called moral compass?

"Hmm, little one will be fine. Killing the same species and not getting any discomfort would be an aberrant. A child raised by an aberrant would be an aberrant. However, don't lose your way, because it would be such a waste."

The Griffon snorted as it said that.

"By the way, did you only come to report such things?"

"No, not exactly…… I want you to take a quick look at this."

I showed it a wooden branch that I brought.

The thick branch was as big as an adult's arm.

I snapped it in two in front of the Griffon.

“So what?”

“Can’t you see it’s really strange? How can a 10-year-old kid have a herculean strength!!”

“Really? But this one have seen a certain clan, which was only a human, that was able cut down a tree with one hand.”

“There’s absolutely no way that kind of person existed.”

Isn’t that some kind of an orc or a troll?

However, I don’t know whether an orc or a troll existed on this world.

“Please be assured, those guys have left this land 3000 years ago. It seems there was one to the north and another to the west.”

“Then it’s a relief.”

If those guys come over, no matter how much I thought about it, I don’t feel courageous enough to win.

“So, did you just come to show off your marvelous strength?”

“No, it’s not like that. I came to ask why I suddenly have herculean strength.”

I was just a normal 10-year-old child until recently.

And then I have this herculean strength now.

Thinking about it now, I had this uncomfortable feeling gradually increasing ever since we traded the iron sword for iron farming tools…… It’s like a hunch.

But after I woke up, everything changed completely.

That’s why I came to the Griffon, which had lived for several thousand years, as it might know something about this strange event.

“Isn’t it little one’s body? If you don’t understand it, how would I be able to understand it? Oh well, if I presume an answer, it seems to be a divine blessing. If it’s a miracle from the old days, it will always be a divine blessing.”

If it’s a miracle…… that’s an appropriate way to call divine blessings.

“Isn’t little one a Lost Person? Then it’s only natural you would be holding to at least one divine blessing. This one had met all the

Lost People, and all of them have a divine blessing. Still, this is surprising. I thought that since you were reincarnated, your divine blessing should be something related to your soul but…… a physical ability type, huh? Well, it doesn't matter when it comes to divine blessings."

"Does that mean I can have multiple divine blessings?"

I don't understand well how rare are divine blessings, but the Griffon in front of me seems to hold several divine blessings. So then, it wouldn't be strange that I will have multiple divine blessings, right?

"Divine blessing holders are divided into two types. Single Divine Blessing holder, and Multiple Divine Blessing holder. Never seen anyone that was able to hold more than two or three divine blessings. Other than little one's herculean strength, I don't sense any other divine blessing. So your assumption is impossible."

Damn, that's not what I want to hear.

I don't particularly like to be lumped together with those cheat-type bastards. It would defeat the purpose of making an effort.

I'm not disappointed at all!

Haa……

"Are you done with what you want to say?"

"Yeah. I failed to fully understand it, but I have to reflect on this alone."

I left the den of the Griffon.

"Say *Good morning* when I give the signal. As I will stop *Divine Blessing of Language* while you're trying to say it.

"wrtetwerwqwwjo."

"wrteeewzwwja."

When I tried to imitate Tetora's sound, she grimaced.

"Your pronunciation was different. It was around in the middle and at the end. Please listen to it carefully."

Tetora once again said good morning while hearing it from this world's language.

And I said it once again as I pay attention to the accent on the middle and last part.

"That tone, repeat it once again."

"*Good morning, Good morning*"

Today I was learning this world's language.

Sometimes I forgot that I can talk to Tetora-chan using the *Divine Blessing of Language*."

In other words, without the divine blessing, I can't do anything at all.

Furthermore, this blessing was loaned to me. That means it was not strange that I will lose my fluency at any time.

Of course, it would be a problem if I lose my ability to communicate with them.

Therefore, I asked Tetora to teach me like this.

By the way, I chose Tetora because she was the only one that was able to do honorific, humble, and polite language.

It was a mystery why Tetora was able to do it.

But for now, it's an inconsequential mystery.

This was quite difficult.

Because the pronunciation doesn't resemble either Japanese or English, it was not easy to improve.

If I keep repeating it for a number years, will I be able to speak it properly?

At least, I don't have to speak English.

"Hey leader, what are you doing?"

"It's language practice."

I answered Ron's questions. Ron looks puzzled.

It can't be helped then, I explained the *Divine Blessing of Language*, and Ron finally understood. Don't you sometimes take these things for granted? I know how it feels.

"Hey Tetora, why don't you teach me too?"

“But can’t you already speak normally?”
“My polite speech is weak.”
Ron scratched his head in shame.

“You’re worrying about that? Is it gonna rain tomorrow……? Was the preparation for the turnip that we sowed ready?”
“You see, I’m the assistant leader, right? In any event, I want my speech to be proper too!”
At the same time Ron said it, an angry voice resounded.
“Oy! I’m the assistant leader!!”
It was Roswald.

“What did you say!? Didn’t you already put the leader in a dangerous situation?”
“Shut up! I’m stronger than you when it comes to sword practice!!”
“Such misjudgment. You can’t even beat the leader.”
“Even so, I know I’m more competent than you. Right, Nii-san?”
“I’m the assistant leader, right? Leader?”

What are these guys doing!?
An assistant leader would not be selected by their swordsmanship skills. Or more precisely, it would really be risky if I assign any of the two to be an assistant leader.

“Then both of you needs to learn proper speech. Whoever learns it properly first would be the assistant leader.”
When I said so, both approached Tetora.
“Teach us quickly!!”
“Wait. I’m still the middle of teaching Almis.”
As they were fighting each other, one by one the children began to gather.

“U□umm…… I want to be an assistant leader too!”
“Me too, me too!!”
Gram and Soyon insisted in a loud voice.

Eventually, it has been decided that every day there would be a time for us to do a group study.

“What?”
“No, it’s nothing.”
However, in reality, Miss Tetora was the assistant leader.

It was during that night.
I woke up feeling some discomfort on my face.

When I opened my eyes, several butterflies (or moth) were fluttering.
Furthermore, one of the butterflies was emitting a green color. It was eerie.

After I was fully awake, the butterflies were fluttering towards the entrance of the pit-house.
Feeling relieved, I closed my eyes.

I soon as I did that, my nose felt uncomfortable. When I opened my eyes, it met the butterfly’s eyes. The butterfly fluttered again towards the entrance.

It went on for another 5 times before I realized.

“Are you inviting me?”

As if acknowledging, the butterfly continued to go outside.

……Seems like I won’t be able to sleep until I follow it.
I attached my iron to my hip and followed the butterfly.

“Where the hell are you leading me on?”

An hour had passed since I started following the butterfly.
It was only the moonlight and the green luminescence of the butterfly's scales that showed me the way.

"Just wait a minute. I'm going to mark something."
Every time I took 10 steps, I mark a tree with a sword. There would be a possibility that the monster butterfly would make me a lost child…… I don't think so, but I may really lose my way back home.

I was already following for quite a while, and then I was out of the woods.
A small lake appeared before me.

The water on the lake was being illuminated by the moonlight and it induced some fear while being mysterious.

Suddenly, something caught my eye at the opposite side of the lake.
There was a young lady with purple red (lavender) hair.
It seems she was sleeping with her back resting on the tree.

The butterfly with green luminescence went to the girl and stayed on her hair.
The girl stood up the same time the green luminescence went out.

Her lavender hair was illuminated by the moonlight.

She had a beautiful and mysterious figure.
She was like the moon and lake goddess.

"Nice to meet you…… was that the correct way to say it? Griffon's messenger-sama.
The girl laughed in a mischievous way.

< Project Page >

Chapter 8-Purple Red Color (Lavender)

< Project Page >

Crimson Red Purple (Lavender) Color

"You are?"
"Julia. What is your name?"
"I am…… Almis. Is the butterfly your friend?"
"Friend? Hmm, it does feel like it."
"It's quite intelligent. It seems to understand my words."
When I said so, Julia looked perplexed.
And she began to burst out in laughter.
What the hell……

"Hehe, butterflies can't have such intelligence. I just borrowed its body."
"Borrowed?"
"Don't you know the story about how a high-ranking sorcerer transfers their soul to an animal?"

I definitely didn't know. I don't even understood magic itself.

"So, why did you call me?"
"I think that I would like to hear a bit about your story. How did you curry favor with the Griffon? What agreement did you make?"
"There was no particular agreement. Rather, that fellow requested for help."
I explained it to Julia while hiding the fact that I was reincarnated.
Julia had a surprised look on her face.

"Really…… However, I learned that when you enter Romano Forest, the Griffon will devour you. Actually, it seemed a curse came upon to the previous people of that village that tried to

cultivate something near the forest, a plague had spread. So how come the Griffon was compassionate to all of you?"

"Who knows? However, don't you agree that we may sometimes help a butterfly that got tangled in the spider's web?"

I don't have to needlessly involve her about the village.

It's not worth it, considering the village will be hijacked if it was inundated by a wave of new people.

The Griffon may change it's mind if plenty of people would arrive.

"Then why were you the leader?"

"I don't know. I thought I was worthy of it."

"Hmm."

Julia expressed a look of dissatisfaction. Her questions were not cleared away.

But the dissatisfied look went away immediately. And I thought I saw her expression was somewhat mischievous.

Julia's right eye dimly illuminated.

"Do you get it? Are you satisfied now?

What the hell was that?

"Next, you may ask me a question."

"Then, what are you?"

"Didn't I already said I'm Julia?"

I already know your name.

But, it's unlikely she would tell me what she really is. Can't be help then. Well then……

"I want you to tell me about magic. Slowly from the beginning."

"I don't really mind but…… it's really simple. It is caused by the mysterious power of the spirit. You can heal wounds and vitality, conversely, you can hurt someone, and predict disaster."

"Can you conjure fire?"

"It's possible. However, a magic that can directly damage the person's flesh it quite difficult. It's even difficult for me."

Difficult for her too, she said……
But it's amazingly appealing that I want it.

At any rate, that was a simple explanation. Magic, can't it reproduce spells such as Meteo or Gigadein?
I mean it's called Ma-gic……
Malicious curses had a gloomy image.

Be as it may, was this young lady a magician too? Does someone with such a cute face be able to curse someone to death?

That reminds me, that Griffon told me that the famine was caused by a curse.
Should I ask her if there was a rare expert that was able to do it?

"What do you think caused the famine?"
"It's definitely a curse. It was a curse that specifically targeted crops. Although it was difficult to kill a person or an animal with a curse, killing plants was relatively easy."

As Julia said so, she kneeled and pulled up some weeds and showed it to me.
Julia then breathed on the weed, the color changed to black and it died.

"Just like that."
"Who would do something like that, like cursing the crops?

If there was no curse, the children wouldn't have been abandoned.
I could accept it if it was a natural disaster, but if it was a deliberate action by a human, it irritates me just thinking about it.

"Who was it? Actually rather than that, the proper question is, which country? It is impossible for an individual to do such a large-scale spell. Even with 100 magicians without using any sacrifice, I think it's impossible. It was the Romano Forest, a small country in the south, and the countries of King Domagal & Gilberd to the north that was affected. Considering that the country of King Faludam was not affected, you might think he was the mastermind behind it,

but the king completely denies it. For me, I think the real mastermind is the country to the north of King Faludam's country."

So they got themselves messily tangled with King ○○ or King □□.

~Being the King of a country sounds like too much work ~it'd be better just living in a peaceful country.

Doesn't that idea exist here?

Or was there a country that doesn't involve themselves in war? Or does the name of the country changes when the ruling king change?

In ancient Japan too, the capital change every time there was a new emperor.

No, wait a minute.

Perhaps, it may be the royal family. No, it's definitely the royal family. I'm sure.

"Are you done with your questions now?"

"Yeah, I'm done asking. How about you? I still have various necessary fieldwork that I have to do tomorrow."

And so our discussion had come to an end.

"Nah, I'm good. By the way, isn't today a full moon? So, on the next full moon, won't you come here again?"

"Why? You have already seen my face and our business here is done."

"I want to know more about you."

Why is it?

Is she perhaps trying to seduce me?

Have I become more popular after dying!? ——-

"What do I get out of this?"

"Won't you be able to get chummy with a cute girl this way?"

"Tha□ that's ridiculous. How can a brat of around 10 years old say that?"

Sorry but I'm not a lolicon.

But I'm currently 10 years old right now, so it might not be really considered as Lolicon, but even we disregard that, I don't get any sexual desire to such a child.

"So, what is good for you?"
"Teach me about magic, how about it?"
Julia frowned when I suggested that.

"You have to know men can't do magic."
"Why is that?"
"Men and women have different spirit quality. A man learning magic is as bizarre as a woman learning swordsmanship."

Really……
I see. So was that the reason the sex ratio of the children were 50-50?
Because girls can use magic to some extent, therefore abandoning them just because they are just girls, would be a loss to a nation.

"But is it possible that I can do it?"
"Yes, it's possible but……"
"Then teach me a little. For self-defense."
Actually, I'm not interested in magic nor I really need to learn it.
What I'm concerned about was us not having any countermeasures to curses.

The Griffon said it was okay, but I doubt it even if he seems to be decent.
Even if the boys was trained in kendo and judo, no matter how strong they are, it can't be compared to a curse.

I want the girls to learn magic by any means.
For now, I'm going to dance with this girl and see if she would be trustworthy

I will plan to ask her help in training the girls if she can prove to be trustworthy.

…… But, if I'm not careful, I can't deny the possibility that she would only gain my trust just to steal our food supply.

Well, as long as the location of the village was not known, I don't think it would be plundered, so the possibility was extremely low.

"Then, let us meet on the next full moon."
"That's fine with me. Later then."

Julia and I parted ways.

"Hehe, that boy was interesting."
Julia was thinking about Almis.
Although he looks like a child, he had an air of an adult.

As expected, it looked like he had the so called divine blessing

"No need to be worried since I myself had an overwhelming number of divine blessings."
Julia thought about Almis' divine blessing that she saw through her *Divine Blessing of Perception*.
Julia looked at the full moon.

"Should I go back to my country soon? Father might be worried about me."
Julia headed south and disappeared into the forest.

< Project Page >

Chapter 9-Arithmetic

Yayy, I have decided a new series to pick up. I found this on novelupdates a few day back and decided to TL (strike while the iron still hot!!!). Joeglens (the last TL) haven't TL or update in 7 months so I decided to pick it up since I found it very interesting. The series is quite easy to TL and the sentences is short. Currently this series does not have any ED, so I hope to found some volunteer to be the ED of this. So if there are anything mistakes or sentences that feel weird please comment it, so I can double-check. I will keep TL DDLW until the promise chapter. This chapter is quite long so I hope it take you sometimes time to read.

EnJoy～

TL: Pengu

ED: Manga Hunter

Protagonist's group

CH	Name	Gender	Role	Identify	Age	
Ch3	アルムス	Almis	male	Captain	Lost person	～11
Ch4	ロン	Ron	male	N/A	Oldest	12
Ch4	ロズワード	Roswald	male	N/A	High-handed	11
Ch4	テトラ	Tetora	female	Vice Captain	Smart, quite	10
Ch4	グラム	Gram	male	N/A	Timid, petite, good with bow	10
Ch4	ソヨン	Soyon	female	N/A	Ron's chilehood friend	12
Ch 9	ユリア	Julia	female	N/A	unkown	unknown

Chapter 9: Arithmetic

“Mumumu…….”

“What are you doing, Tetora?”

Tetora smelled my body for some reason.

Did I eat something bad-smelling, yesterday?

“It smells like a woman.”

Are you serious?

That nose is too good.

“In fact, yesterday…….”

Tetora knits her eyebrows when I speak about last night to her.

“It’s suspicious. The woman is absolutely dangerous. You shouldn’t get close.”

“Is that so? Though she is suspicious, but she didn’t seem dangerous at all.”

She is rather a naïve young girl.

I seemed to be able to push it down by a margin, though it doesn’t work.

“Women’s intuition.”

“What is that?”

In my experience, the women's intuition has not been proven right at least.

However, this world is the world with curses and divine protection.

Possibly, is it a premonition? Women's intuition is right…….maybe.

"Then i will be careful for the time being."

"It is useless with only that. I'll accompany you."

"Tetore said it is dangerous. Only I am more agile, so you don't need to come."

Actually, I, who walks the forest every day, have the geographical advantage.

My feet became considerably fast recently because my physical ability rose.

It's easy to run away when alone.

However, there is Tetora, when the worst happens; I need to carry Tetora on my back to run away.

"U……then, there is no other way."

Tetora withdrew easily.

"Since Tetora is good at distinguishing sounds, it really helps." Pull it immediately if you think that what I say is right. On the contrary, she gives advice if she thinks that it is not right.

When it is Ron and Roswald, they ask for the impossible and don't know how to back down.

On the contrary, I begin to worry about Gram and Soyon as they don't oppose at all.

I must have the children acquire power to think for themselves, soon.

The important one is the power to think logically.

To forge the power to think logically……

Is it teaching?

It is not necessary now, but it is useful by all means from now on.

It shouldn't be a waste of time.

Well then, how do you teach……..?

"First, please look at this."

I write a number in all languages other than the local language Karisha, on the ground. Why did I write in a foreign language? That is because this area does not have an original letter.

"Please read them in order. Ron."

"Eto, one, two, three, four, five, six, seven, eight, nine, ten."

"Correct answer."

"As expected, it is readable like this."

Ron said dissatisfied.

No, I don't know that if I do not confirm it.

Well, it is easy to learn the numbers even if I say them in a foreign language.

There is the excellent teacher Tetora, too.

I continue to write this way in the ground.

One, two, three, four, five, six, seven, eight, nine, ten. (No matter

where you look at it, it is other world language)

0,1,2,3,4,5,6,7,8,9,10

“What is that?”

“It is the written numbers of my hometown below. The top are the numbers in Karisha. I want you to learn the numbers below.”

“Why such a troublesome thing……”

The children look dissatisfied.

Recently, though I have gotten Tetora to finally learn it, why must you do something like this? They seem dissatisfied.

“This is because the numbers of my hometown are more convenient. There are a lot of countries in my hometown and all countries have their own original numbers. But only this Arabic numeric numbers are used all over the world. In other words, it is in fact easy to use.”

The Arabic numeric is a very reasonable figure.

Though in present, the science and technology of Europe is more advanced than that of Middle East now, but when the world was in the Middle Ages, the science centers in the Middle East and Islam.

I think there are various things as a reason, but it is apparent that the numeral becomes a big factor.

Though it is trivial, the origin of Arabic numeral is in India.

“Huh.”

The children have a face of consent to which I said, but the meaning doesn’t come forth for the most part. In the first place, these children may not know a sense of different words depending on the country.

For them, their world is their own village and which city state that village belonged to. Even if mentioned a large prefecture in Japan,

it is still on a local degree. There are no chances to touch upon [Foreign language].

“What is the lower circle under this empty column?”

“It is the number call Zero. It shows that there is nothing.”

“Though there is nothing, but you have that?”

I heard that Tetora.

I was waiting for the question here.

There are no “zero” years in Christian era. The beginning is year one.

Haven’t you thought it was strange?

Because of this, there are a lot of people who think that 101-200 A.D. is the 1st century.

Why is it so troublesome?

The reason is simple. It’s because there is no concept of zero in Europe when the Christian era was made.

“There is nothing for nothing, but it is inconvenient when I do not define it. For example, here is a leaf. How many is it?”

“It’s one piece.”

“Then, how many is this?”

I cover the leaf.

“……Nothing.”

“This is called zero.”

On the face of the children float a [?].

“The beginning of numbers is one. I do not understand what would be the problem. There is nothing for nothing.”

“It is so…….then let’s assume this is one leaf. How many pieces is this?”

I tear the leaf in half, throw away one half to one side, and then show everybody the remaining half.

“One piece.”

“It is different. Isn’t the complete form of the leaf a little while ago one piece? If you put half and this half together it makes one piece. In other words, it is half of one piece. This is 1/2 or could be said 0.5. Do you understand?”

“??????????????”

Shit, it seems hard. Because the beginning of number is zero is common sense for modern Japanese, so there isn’t a sense of incongruity.

It is different for these children.

“Then let’s do it this way.”

I write the number line on the ground.

“Remember this start is zero. Next to this is one. Then, what is between zero and one?”

“In the first place, does it start with one?”

“The number in between?”

“I think one half is different from one!!” (TL: check)

“In short, it is two.”

“Does it increase when making it half?”

“Sshhiiiiittttttt!!!!!”

“Naa, Don’t you understand?”

After all, is my teaching bad?

I ask Tetora whose head was best in this.

“Somehow, it can be understood, but also not understood…..In short, the figure is not thought by delimiting it one by one, it is thought of as one line instead?”

Oh…….probably so.

Such a thing, I have not thought difficult!!

However, some of the children’s faces are cleared up thanks to the remark of Tetora. As expected of Tetora.

“I don’t understand it at all.”

“As expected.”

Roswald and Ron look more puzzled. They seem to have been confused by Tetora’s explanation even more.

Today class has ended just to have all members understand the zero concepts.

I feel uneasy about what happens in the future…….

One month passed after I taught arithmetic.

Children learned it like sponge absorbing water, and even the slowest child was able to master the subtraction of one figure.

By the way, it is Tetora that understood the earliest, which is addition, subtraction (in brief, I calculate on paper) of three figures

are done already.

Originally, there seem to be some that are able to calculate.

Because a big difference has begun to appear slowly in the proficiency, teaching by myself has become difficult.

So, I decided to make the child who can't do it go with the child who can do it.

It is not possible to teach when you don't really understand. There isn't an effective review by just telling a person.

However, Tetora seemed to be dissatisfied. She has a look that she does not want to study the addition of two figures now.

Even if I say so, there is only me.

Ten good human brains are more helpful to some extent than one human being who is extremely bright.

A dissatisfying thing will be dissatisfying thing, though……..

"It's done. Please check it."

"OK. Let me see……"

I decided to teach Tetora mathematics overtime; the time that I had free for class.

"If you said don't be unfair then rather than let you work only as a teacher and not be able to tell at all is unfair; and I am in trouble when I do not have you lend a hand because I teach you words," which she said. (ED: Still not sure on this editing -_-)

(TL: 不公平になるからダメと言ったら、「むしろ自分に教師ばかりさせて少しも教えてくれない方が不公平だし、自分はあなたに言葉を教えてあげてるのだからこれくらいの融通はしてもらわないと困る」と言われてしまった。-not sure if I mtl this right)

Because you thought to that extent it becomes this way, it is the case that it is taught.

“Are all the questions’ answers correct? First of all, if addition and subtraction of three digits is perfect then let’s move on to the next one.”

“Is the four digit next?”

“No, neither three digits or tour figure changes. Next is multiplication.”

However, multiplication is done in an abnormal speed of one month.

Although, the field of length unit is reached, it is a considerable acquisition.

After all, is it the difference between motivation and ability of the person?

“For now, memorize this.”

“What is this?”

“Memory card.”

I hand the card, which has the multiplication table written on it, to Tetora.

Even though I say card, it’s made of a wooden board, so it’s quite large. It was hard to make it.

“This is troublesome…….I can calculate by addition usually.”

“It would take time. You can learn it more easily.”

To be frank, most of addition, subtraction, multiplication, and division operations between one digit are almost memorized.

I think small numbers were being done strenuously using both hands, but now it is answered instantaneously.

Well, continuous solving of similar problems several hundred times also contributed to that fact.

“However, it is virtually almost over, if the multiplication table is learned. Because division calculation is easy and similar to multiplication, too, you can learn it immediately.”

If this is over, the arithmetic operation will end.

When you are able to do arithmetic operations, then everyday life will not be a problem.

Following arithmetic is calculation lengths, area, volume then it will likely become speed and distance.

Honestly, it is more troublesome to teach than arithmetic. I don’t know the unit of length and weight of this world.

If I recall, the people had defined the Earth’s diameter somehow or another, and in the first place, whether this world is a globe or not is still unknown. Possibly, mysterious powers may exist as a replacement for gravity.

“Hey, Almis.”

“Huh? What is it?”

There is still a little incongruous to be called Almis. This is because I am usually called by Nii-san or leader. Only Tetora and Julia call me Almis.

“Was everyone able to do it in your hometown?”

“Well, it is so…..all the children are the same age as Tetora. Well, though I think that Tetora is more excellent because they all began at 7 years old, and it normally takes two years to remember until multiplication.

“Does everyone learn it?”

“Ah. My country has compulsory education and it is considered to be a human’s right.”

By the way, a child has the right to get an education, without obligation. (TL: basically you can get education without doing

anything.) It is the parents' duty to make them receive education.

"Why do they do such a thing? You should monopolize the knowledge for rich people."

"It may surely be good for the privileged class, but there are many countries in my world including my country. Each country is competing with each other, but when knowledge is monopolized, wouldn't excellent human resources not be gathered? So when it does, you will lose the competition." (MH: Not Sure on this either)

Especially, for the capitalistic society, education is the lifeline.

When democracy is performed, the nation with fools doesn't become talk.

"It's sure is troublesome."

"It is so….."

Certainly, it's possible to see so for certain.

In this world the competition is not extreme like there. No matter how hard I tried, it will often point gradually from nature to agriculture. The return can be obtained with little effort.

Do you think this is poor? It depends on the person whether you think it calmly.

According to a Japanese, the people of this world seem to take it too easy. According to the person of this world might think that Japanese hurry too much.

……The Japanese vigor dispatch is getting recognized as superior in the world.

Although it work well, it is inefficient.

Being in a hurry is not to live, it seems that people who have lived in order to hurry is too much……

The story just got tangent. It has become just complaints.

“By the way, Almis.”

“What?”

“When am I able to master your words?”

“….Though you may not know it, it is extremely difficult to learn a different language.”

I’m opposite of the children, I wasn’t able to readily learn it.

Still it is quite fast compared with the speed of English acquisition. (TL: I never have this problem though or is it just Japanese people?)

“How should I live if the divine protection of language was cut off?”

“Yeah, however, will arithmetic not be taught in that case?”

“After all, without one for now.” (TL:check)

“Haha”

Unconsciously, I stroked Tetora’s hair.

When I thought whether she hated it or not and was going to withdraw my hand, but, in an instant, she snuggled up.

This is good.

It feels good that I did it quickly.

How come this hair becomes this soft even though there is no soap?

“Haa……..I must do my best.”

I sighed.

Chapter 10-Turnip

We got a new editor for Otherworld Nation Founding Chronicles series. HIS NAME IS MANGA HUNTER!!!!!! Wow～ applause～!!! Legend said that's he lurk in the darkness of the world. In search for the most erotic manga that's human has created……Hunter have edit chapter 9 and I have went back to updated it. I will also include characters' info for people who tend to forget. So anyway here is the new chapter.

Enjoy～

TL: Pengu

ED: Manga Hunter

Proof-reader: Darknari

Protagonist's group

CH	Name	Gender	Role	Identify	Age	
Ch3	アルムス	Almis	male	Captain	Lost person	～11
Ch4	ロン	Ron	male	N/A	Oldest	12
Ch4	ロズワード	Roswald	male	N/A	High-handed	11
Ch4	テトラ	Tetora	female	Vice Captain	Smart, quite	10
Ch4	グラム	Gram	male	N/A	Timid, petite, good with bow	10
Ch4	ソヨン	Soyon	female	N/A	Ron's chilehood friend	12
Ch 9	ユリア	Julia	female	N/A	unkown	unknown

Chapter 10: Turnip

Presently, we are raising turnips.

From the temperature, it is roughly August. The turnips are growing up quickly and healthily.

Turnips are a plant that are easy to plant and can grow big in approximately 60 days.

In other words, it can be said that it was ideal for us.

As for this turnip, rather than for the sake of eating, it is more useful for putting it to the side to feed the goats and cow.

By the way, it can be said that the cultivation of a turnip was favorable for the time being. If I say that, it is inflexible…….

“Leader! There are also bugs here!” (While Ron is turning over a leaf)

“Uwa, seriously?” (while Roswald peeks in)

“There is no end to this.” (while Soyon mutters with a sigh) (TL:check)

“Hii!!” (while Tetora screams lightly)

“…..” (Gram silently takes a step and crushes it.)

It is that kind of feeling.

After all, the location in the forest might be bad as expected.

It is a pest heaven.

I take care of it as soon as I find it, but there is no end. I also feel sick.

Anyway, there are a lot of insects around here. In the height of summer, the thicket of mosquitos are also energetically active. It couldn’t help but be annoying.

However, I finally found a breakthrough plan!!

“Look at this.”

“What is it?”

“This flower’s name is [Dalmatian Pyrethrum]. Common name is Pyrethrum.”

This flower includes a insecticidal activity ingredient called Pyrethroid. (TL: is this true?)

It is a natural insecticide. Because the action is light, Pyrethroid is safe for mammals.

By the way, it is a material for mosquito-repellent incense.

Because the original place of Pyrethrum is the Mediterranean sea coast; can we possibly grow it? I will think of a solution while I look for it. This world sometimes has strange people (griffon), but the vegetation is almost basically the same as back on earth.

“I found the colony. I have reached a conclusion that the insect will surely disappear; if I sprinkle it on the turnip.

“Is it good with only applying that? That is good. Full approval.”

Tetora said joyfully. She has insectophobia.

“Seriously? Then it’s all good. Let’s go pick it up at once.”

Ron also agreed.

Everyone seems to have no objection. However, it is natural.

“Then, let’s go!”

I went to the field of flowers at once.

We silently pick flowers in the flower garden.

Though the scene is very romantic, but it is used in an insecticide.

It is a little surreal.

“Tetora, this.”

I hand Tetora the Chrysanthemum, which I made in a bouquet form. With this both hands are empty. (TL:check)

“Oh! Wh-why so suddenly……”

Tetora’s face reddened for some reason. (□°□°) □□ □□□

“…..Tetora-chan.”

Soyon whispers into Tetora’s ear with an astounded face. Then Tetora’s face becomes even more crimson.

“……Confusing…..”

I was glared at for some reason. It is unreasonable.

“First of all, is this all right? It is a problem if I take too much and it disappears.” (TL: I think it refers to the flower.)

If possible, I want to raise it in the village, but I have no such free time. The insects will not come if we just plant it.

I return to the village and prepare an earthenware. I put water and the Chrysanthemum in it.

“I will boil this down afterward.”

I put firewood to burn and slowly spent time to boil it down.

After cooling, I should spray it on the leaf of the turnip.

“Is it really effective?”

“Maybe.”

Because I have not actually used it either, so I do not understand. Though it certainly is effective for mosquitos.

“By the way, why do the insects die with this? A curse?”

Soyon had asked. How did you come up with that idea?……..

“Because it is poison.”

When I said so, the children make a startled face.

“It’s safe, it’s safe. It is not effective on humans. If I don’t drink it in large quantities, though I don’t understand it.”

When I said so, a relieved expression rose on the children’s faces.

…..The idea that it’s safe might be decided because I, Almis, said it is safe. Though I am glad, it is complicated. I want you to think with your head if possible.

“Then, shall we spray it at once?”

Thus, I succeeded in driving away the harmful pest.

“It has become bigger.”

“I am looking forward to eating it.”

Ron is slobbering.

I crave for such vegetables recently because I have only eaten nuts.

…… I am growing the winter feed for the time being.

Just a little, can I eat it?

“Is the fertilizer necessary soon?”

The harvest time is slowly getting near. It is necessary to put in fertilizer at this time to make it bigger.

“What is fertilizer?”

“It is something like a meal to raise the crops. Well, which should I raise…….?”

The three major nutrients necessary for plants are phosphoric acid, nitrogen, and potassium. Only artificial fertilizer provided with these three are effective, which don’t exist. Then…….

“Are you bringing the forest’s soil?”

The forest’s soil consists of decayed dead leaves. I should be able to use it as an organic fertilizer.

“However, I should make sure that no strange insects enter.”

Something like beetles’ larvae.

“Hii! Almis!”

Tetora has been clinging to me. What on earth is it?

“Ea-earthworm…..”

Don’t be scared by that. Please learn from Gram. He uses his fingers to catch it normally and crush……..Hey, don’t crush it!

“Because the earthworm makes the soil better, throw it into the earthenware with soil.”

“Is-is that so?”

Gram put the earthworm in the earthenware while expressing a surprised face.

“Why is it? These kind of things.”

Tetora’s face seems plainly unpleasant.

“Wouldn’t the earthworm move about in the soil? As a result, the soil is cultivated.”

I’ll keep silent about feces. It will definitely be disliked.

“Heh～”

She seems to understand it. I’m glad, I’m glad.

“Let’s gather and sow it in the field soon.”

“Yes!”

I return back to the village and scattered the soil unto the turnip’s field.

So delicious turnips can be made.

“Finally, are we harvesting it?”

The time has come at last!!

It is unexpectedly easy, because I only pull up a turnip from the ground.

In the first place, it didn't grow so much.

Let's raise more next time.

"Leader! Let's eat."

"Wait, wait. Calm down. This is the winter food for the goats and cow. There is only a little we can eat. Calculating from now……..No, please do the calculation, Tetora."

"Me?"

"Yes. It's a serious responsibility."

I said so and clapped Tetora's shoulder. I smile broadly at Tetora.

I can finally make use of arithmetic. The unmotivated children will understand the importance with this a little.

Today's dinner is turnip.

It's a turnip party.

However, there is no satisfactory seasoning.

It is only boiled turnip.

However, there is a delicious sweetness as I bite into it. At least, it is more delicious than nuts and wild grasses (it tastes like weed) from the forest.

"It's delicious."

"Is that so."

I eat the boiled turnip leaf. It is crispy and delicious. It's delicious, however……..

I want to apply soy sauce and eat it. I want salt at least.

I eat the boiled turnip. It is soft and sweet. However……..

I want to pickle it and eat it…….

Hunting, gathering, and agriculture move the body.

Sweat comes out whenever I move.

If sweat flows, your body loses salt.

Recently I hardly consume salt.

If there is an opportunity, let’s obtain salt.

I made up my mind.

Back TOC

Chapter 11-Pottery

Here is the new chapter of Otherworld Nation Founding Chronicles.

Enjoy~

TL: Pengu (20%)

ED: Osura (80%)

Protagonist's group

CH	Name	Gender	Role	Identify	Age	
Ch3	アルムス	Almis	male	Captain	Lost person	~11
Ch4	ロン	Ron	male	N/A	Oldest	12
Ch4	ロズワード	Roswald	male	N/A	High-handed	11
Ch4	テトラ	Tetora	female	Vice Captain	Smart, quite	10
Ch4	グラム	Gram	male	N/A	Timid, petite, good with bow	10
Ch4	ソヨン	Soyon	female	N/A	Ron's chilehood friend	12
Ch 9	ユリア	Julia	female	Almis's magic teacher (temp)	Lavander hair	unknown

Chapter 11: Pottery

"How is it? Can you see it?"

"Yeeah, kind of. It's blurry."

Right now I'm doing magic training.

What I'm doing now is what can be called the fundamentals of the basics, practice to see the soul, but…apparently I'm no good at it.

"It's not that you're very untalented. It's more like you're just a bit on the 'bad' side for boys. Since it's just the basics you'll definitely be able to master it after about three years."

"Three years, huh…How long did it take you, Julia?"

"For me, it was three days."

"…Isn't the difference a bit too big?"

I'm guessing Julia is just a monster. That's relieving.

"In the first place, in magic the difference between having no talent and a lot of talent is just that wide. Ninety percent of it is about talent."

"Then doesn't that mean that it's pointless to even try?"

"No, that's not the case. If you just want techniques to resist curses, as long as you're not some kind of super airhead anyone can learn it."

Airhead, huh…

So I guess that since I'm just on the 'bad' side it's fine.

"Curses, like chickens, come home to roost. That is common sense when it comes to cursing. It is much easier to defend yourself from a curse than it is to use one. For ordinary shamans, even cursing someone who doesn't know magic would only work about half the time. If the target realises that they have been cursed, the curse won't succeed. You can easily reject a curse with only willpower. Although when it comes to someone of my level, it would be easy to curse you to death."

"If I recall, I believe that it's easy to curse plants since they don't have any will, right?"

I think I heard something like that before.

“That’s right. That’s why you need to protect crops with barriers. For the most part, I think shamans are better at defending themselves from curses than using them. Because you need at least three shamans worth of power to break the barrier that one single shaman set up. Because I’m as powerful as a hundred people, this law doesn’t apply to me though!”

Julia said and puffed up her thin chest.

Don’t brag about every little thing.

“Since we’re not going to be getting anywhere until you are able to gain awareness of the spirit world, make sure you try hard every day. You should also meditate a little each night before going to sleep.”

“It feels like I’m going to do muscle training.”

“Because those are the basics. I also meditate everyday. Before going to sleep.”

In the end I just have to keep on putting effort in every day, huh.

So nothing changes in terms of exercise and magic in that area.

“By the way, how valuable is salt? Do you take it from the sea? or from rock salt?”

“Salt? I guess it’s fairly valuable. Mostly rock salt. If we took it from the sea, to boil the water we would need a lot of firewood.”

I see. So they’re valuables.

I want to avoid trading with iron ware. Because I want to leave some of the ironware for self-defense. In that case, should we mine the rock salt ourselves, or make some kind of special product…

“Is there anything you want?”

“What’s this about? Are you going to give me a present?”

“No, not like that. I was thinking that I could make something to trade for the salt. I was asking just for reference.”

“Ehh, asking something like that all of a sudden…Let me think. If I had to say, maybe some kind of pottery?”

“Pottery?”

Doesn’t everyone have pottery? It’s not anything special really, right?

“Occasionally someone crosses the sea, from a region called Karisha. The pottery that they bring is tough and entirely different from what we use. Also, they have a really beautiful colour. Because of that, it’s really popular among royalty.”

“I see. The pottery we use is fragile, and the colour is dirty. Thank you for the information.”

I’ll think about it as soon as I get back.

First we should think about the features of the pottery we use.

They are thick and fragile. They are also red.

This is caused by the fact that the clay contains oxidised iron. The criminal is ferric oxide.

Pottery in this area is mainly made by heating the clay in an open environment. Because of this, a large amount of oxygen is constantly being supplied, making our pottery like this.

Then what should we do?

We should just bake it in the ground.

We should make an anagama kiln. (TLC/ED: An ancient type of kiln made by digging into a slope. For more information, google is your friend.)

Since heat can't escape from a closed space easily, it can also heat objects at a much higher temperature than baking something open-air.

At the end we block the flue and the kiln's opening with firewood. By doing so, we can limit the amount of oxygen being carried into the kiln.

As the amount of oxygen decreases, we won't get a buildup of ferric oxide. Instead we will get iron monoxide.

Iron monoxide is black. So we will get a piece of black-coloured pottery.

In other words, Sue ware. (TL: type of unglazed pottery made from the middle of the Kofun era through the Heian era)

Well, I'm not really familiar on the subject though.

Anyway, I can make something better than the pottery used currently. Though I don't know whether it is superior to Karishan pottery.

Now then, an anagama kiln is necessary to bake the clay.

Since this 'anagama kiln' (lit. hole kiln) is, as the name suggests, a kiln in the ground…that means it's time for some hard labour.

Do we have the time for that? Don't we have to work on the farm?

That's not the case.

Rather, we are super free right now.

We've finished harvesting the turnips and are now raising clovers. Since clovers are half weed or something, we don't really need to trouble ourselves over them.

Although because of that they're so tough that I can see us having a hard time trying to remove them next year.

So, we have plenty of time.

“That being the case, do you have the hoe with you? We’re going to begin making it right away.”

“Where will we make it?”

Soyon asked while holding the hoe.

“On a slope. I think that there was a slope that seemed just perfect for this over in that direction. We’ll make it over there.”

“Are we going to be digging just so that we can trade for salt?”

“We’re not doing this only to get salt. When we aren’t able to harvest wheat and the like, it would be handy to have something that we could use to trade for foodstuffs.”

We don’t have an unlimited supply of iron for tools.

On the contrary, there are trees that make firewood and clay in abundance. We don’t have to worry about exhausting those.

Also, we can use the anagama kiln to make useful things other than pottery.

We’re not going to lose anything by making it.

“Let’s do it!”

“Yeah!!”

Like that, we began working on the anagama kiln.

We began by cutting down the trees on the slope.

Everyone in the main workforce is 10 years old. Because of this, the work proceeded at a very slow pace…actually, it wasn’t slow at all.

“Okay, the fifth one!!”

“…Almis, are you really a human like us? You are more powerful than a usual adult no matter what I think.”

Tetora asks, her appalled voice hardly audible over the sound of a tree falling.

That's right, I have the divine blessing that increases my physical strength.

That bastard griffon dissed it saying its effect was questionable, but just that is more than enough to cut down a few trees.

Right now I have the strength of a muscular male in his prime.

It's truly convenient. But while it is convenient, I would rather have the ability to read people's minds, or have the physical strength be enough to uproot a tree with one hand.

I guess I shouldn't be asking for too much.

Anyway, the work is advancing smoothly.

Five days have passed since we began cutting down trees, weeding, and digging into the ground.

We finally did it.

Since as an amateur I just designed it in a way that seemed right, so I can't expect much in terms of performance.

Well, while it might not have the best performance, since I don't have any plans to make any super amazing piece of pottery, that's not a problem.

"Next is hand building time."

I knead the clay and re-arrange the shape.

To tell the truth, I'm actually quite good at this kind of simple work.

In fifth grade in elementary school, I was praised for my talent in ceramics at a crafts workshop.

For my score in arts for junior high, I got a full five.

“You!! You’ve done it now!! This is payback!!”

“Quit messing around, you shit head!!”

“Hey boys! You’ll drop the clay. Ah!! It is stuck to my clothes! You!!”

“S, stop fighting…”

“…They’re all idiots.”

Do these guys plan on working seriously at all?

Ron, Roswald and Soyon, the three at the centre of the fight start a mud war.

The pacifist group, led by Tetora and Gram, gather around me and begin to take refuge. I guess because they believe the mud won’t come flying towards me.

I continue working silently.

A convenient-looking cup, and a large piece of pottery used to boil things. A plate and a jug.

Since they will be used for not only trading but also for our own personal use, we need to make a lot of them.

Shit, I’m the only one working seriously, aren’t I?

“Hey, make your own tableware yourself.”

“I know.”

Only the pacifists answered. It didn’t reach the ears of the guys fighting.

How depressing…

“It’s finally complete.”

I took out the pottery that had cooled down from being in the kiln.

It has a nice grey colour to it.

It rung a high-pitched sound when I tried flicking it. It seems like it's fairly durable.

"Oh!!"

Looking at the cup she made herself, Tetora seems to be deeply moved.

After all, it feels good to make your own things with your own hands!!

"Uuu…"

"Haa…"

Ron and Roswald are disappointed.

I don't know if the pieces they made weren't thick enough, but they're cracked.

"That's because you were playing around."

Soyon said as she crossed her arms.

From what I saw, all you did was play as well…

"Well, there will still be plenty of chances. Let's make good pieces from now on. We have all the time we need."

I say, and Ron and Roswald's eyes brightened.

Like that, while cultivating the clovers we continue to mass produce pieces of pottery.

"Here, a present."

"Eh! For me? Thank you!!"

Julia delightfully hugs the piece of pottery. Is she really that happy over it?

“This looks very durable. How did you make it?”

Julia asks as she checks by flicking it with her finger.

“That’s a trade secret. By the way, do you think I can trade this for salt?”

“I think that it’s good enough.”

Is that so. That’s relieving to hear.

“Where should I exchange it for salt? Since they’re valuables, I would need to negotiate with some influential person to get it, wouldn’t I?”

“Iet me think…then how about I bring it for you?”

Eh!?

Seriously?

“For three of these pieces, I will give you one piece’s volume of salt.”

“Is that fine? If you’ll give me it then that would really help.”

If it’s just some village elder then it’d be fine, but I would rather not have to negotiate with some country’s nobles or kings. I’m still a child. In the worst case scenario, we might get robbed.

As I’m only borrowing the Griffon’s authority, it’s not going to help me with being physically attacked.

So if Julia will bring it here for me, then there’s nothing better than that.

“Absolutely. In terms of value I think I’ll get one piece profit for this, but is that fine for you?”

“…I guess so. I don’t mind. Then, I’ll be counting on you from now

on.”

Like that, the pottery-salt trade pact was closed.

Back TOC

Chapter 12-Choarcoal

This is a new chapter this week. Another good news is that we got another TL for ONFC. His name is Fraiziar. Clap* Clap* Clap*. We will have a double chapter this week, maybe more. If there is any mistake please comment so we can fix it since it is MTL.

Enjoy~

TL: Fraiziar, Pengu

ED: Manga Hunter

Protagonist's group

CH	Name	Gender	Role	Identify	Age	
Ch3	アルムス	Almis	male	Captain	Lost person	~11
Ch4	ロン	Ron	male	N/A	Oldest	12
Ch4	ロズワード	Roswald	male	N/A	High-handed	11
Ch4	テトラ	Tetora	female	Vice Captain	Smart, quite	10
Ch4	グラム	Gram	male	N/A	Timid, petite, good with bow	10
Ch4	ソヨン	Soyon	female	N/A	Ron's chilehood friend	12
Ch 9	ユリア	Julia	female	Almis's magic teacher (temp)	Lavander hair	unknown

Chapter 12: Charcoal

I seriously dislike chemistry……..

“Hey? Is this really useful?”

“It’s all right. Believe in me.”

The children have the face [is it true?] when I said that I’m going to sow the ash on the field.

In this region, it’s rainy in the winter and recently its been getting rainier.

The rain is slightly acidic because of the carbon dioxide in the air merges in the rain.

The field that had absorbed the rain most likely has become slightly acidic.

And wheat is vulnerable to acidic soil.

Therefore it is necessary to cover it in ash to neutralize the acidity.

That’s the reason why you cover fields with ash.

Whether you are talking about plants that prefer alkaline or acidic, there are many varieties.

I must be careful in that area.(Concerning the acidity of the soil.)

This field is 1.5 times the area, which used to raise turnips.

Though there are various reasons, my physical ability have largely risen.

It’s enough for just me to take care of it.

「Next is the homemade fertilizer I guess.」

I lift the earthenware pot containing the fertilizer.

I consolidated the undiscarded cow and goat feces along with fallen

leaves from the forest and let it ferment.

It wasn't ready when we harvested the turnips, but we can use it now (during the wheat harvest).

The children were saying that putting the cow manure into the fields was impossible, but I persuaded them by telling them that the nuts that we always ate were also growing in the dung that was left around inside the forest.

I thought about human feces, but I hate the idea myself, and I'm afraid of contracting the parasitical worms that might come from using human feces.

Thinking about those worms makes me feel ill.

I stir the fertilizer and ash into the pot one at a time. (TL: in turn, but one at a time sounds better)

It needs to be spread evenly throughout.

The joint force of me, the children, and the cows will plow the fields.

The working pace is quite fast.

My physical strength and the cow strength are huge.

Even using our lowest skills, we are probably more efficient than the average farming community.

"For now, let's stop here. The last day of work will be the day after the day after tomorrow" (TL: in three days?)

"Agreed! I'm already exhausted. Let's go eat!"

"What is today's meal?"

"It's the same as usual."

"In other words, is it nuts……?"

"How does Griffon-sama collect a large amount of nuts?"

Children talk while starting preparation for dinner.

They were rather stiff at first when I first came.

Everyone was strangers from different hometowns.

There were many children who were stunned and couldn't get out of the shock of being abandoned by their parents.

There isn't such a situation now.

Everybody looks happy.

"Let's go? "

Tetora pulled my clothes.

"Ah. gotcha."

I turned and faced everyone.

…..Next year, I wonder how many child will be abandon if there isn't a famine next year.

"In agriculture, the difference between when we are busy and when we aren't is unreasonably intense. "

"Yeah…."

It's been a few weeks since we planted the wheat.

Even though there is no harvest, we still have to take care of it through pest extermination, weeding, and tilling.

Pulling out weeds isn't too much of a pain if it's done diligently everyday. Even a small child can do it.

In the first place, pests don't breed so much thanks to the Chrysanthemum insecticide.

"By the way, recently human sightings in the forest have become more frequent."

“Well it is almost winter. They’re having the pigs eat acorns, and collecting nuts for the winter. It is considerably serious that people who are afraid of the Griffon-sama’s anger enter the forest.”

Tetora said with an unpleasant face.

“Will there be children abandoned this winter I wonder?”

“Though I think in the summer most families cut off those they couldn’t feed, there are certainly those who didn’t plan ahead for winter, so I’m sure there will be a certain number of abandoned children. However, if it’s a bad harvest in the next wheat season, they will come in large quantities.”

I have no choice, but pray that it’s not a bad harvest.

Will the Griffon support the newly coming people?

It might be impossible……..

In our case, He’s simply supporting us on a whim.

“It’s not the time for King Domorgal and King Gellberd to do things like warring with each other. It’s absurd to lose things like magicians and workforce for war. They should return the soldiers to farming, and magicians should go remove curses.”

“Are there any abilities of black art not for war, but is useful beside curse and anti-curse?” “….Why don’t you go ask that Julia woman?”

Tetora said with displeasure.

She’s ill-tempered.

“Can you please tell me?”

“Then, pet my head.”

“Here.”

I stroked Tetora's head. Tetora smiled happily.

"Then, I'll tell you. Do you know how a soul can put into an animal?"

"Yes. I know."

"hen the story will be quick. A soul can be put in an eagle or dog to scout the enemy.」 Naturally, enemies will shoot it with a bow and arrow to prevent it. When it is shot with a soul inside, there will be large damage to the soul. You can do other things like raise flames and wind too. Though that takes dozens of people."

That's amazing. The reconnaissance in particular.

Won't it be like using an airplane depending on how it's used?

I can make a bird carry something like a bomb and drop it over the enemy force.

It'll literallly become a bomber.

Though simple, it is unexpectedly usable.

"Hey. I intend to call Julia to the village when autumn is over at the beginning of winter. Because I want everyone to be able to learn magic. Is that okay?"

"……I don't have any objection against Almis's decision in particular."

She seems to be okay with it.

Thank goodness.

"By the way……."

"What?"

"Hasn't it been a bit cold recently?"

"……."

Tetora confirmed it with silence.

Winter season is coming. (Fraiziar:Must. Resist. GoT Joke) (Pengu:I took the liberty)

For one reason or another I realized that the cold winter in this area isn't the same as Japan's. Rather, it's much colder.

Though everyone is wearing clothes that were processed from the animal furs that the Griffon occasionally gave us, There is only one layer per person. It's cold and uncomfortable.

"It seems we will be spending most of our daily lives indoors during the winter."

I want a warm fireplace.

I must prepare firewood before it's too late.

Ah…….Won't smoke be terrible is fire woods are burning in the house?

What should I do?…….

That's it. Let's make that. Before it's too late.

"What happened? Almis."

"Let's go cut some tree now."

It is a lucky day to make up my mind.

There are many advantages to charcoal.

One large advantage is that it burns for a long time. It's heating is also stable, and it produces no smoke

Of course, there are drawbacks.

By pure heat-to-fuel efficiency, it's faster to just burn wood.

In fact, it's common sense to use firewood to fuel things like fireplaces.

Therefore in truth I want to use firewood to make heat, but that produces smoke.

It'd be fine if there were chimneys, but there aren't any chimneys in pit dwellings.

If we were to use firewood, it would all become cover in smoke.

Well, Charcoal needs to be made, but it isn't that difficult.

If heated in an low oxygen place, firewood will turn into charcoal.

Heat in an low oxygen place.

I wonder where oh where I could find such a place?

"So in conclusion, we are going to use the Anagama kiln.
"(Anagama kiln https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Anagama_kiln)

"Was that introduction really necessary?"

Shaddup. I was explaining it so be thankful.

"Anyways, If we can make charcoal we won't be freezing during the winter nor being smoked out of our homes."

I pack timber into the kiln.

In order to prevent the atmosphere from entering too much, I fill the gaps with dry leaves.

"Well then, let's light it up"

I lit it with a torch.

The wood inside the kiln began to burn.

"For a little while, keep the fire opening and the smoke opening

closed up. It'll become charcoal if we leave it alone for a day"

"This won't change the pottery?"

"Well, the lack of reaction with oxygen is the same in both processes so it's fine."

"Huh? What's oxygen?"

Explaining oxygen huh…..

I'm not confident in my explanations…..

"The thing I'm calling oxygen is the stuff you normally need to burn stuff. It's kinda like a type of air. If there isn't any oxygen then nothing will burn."

"Hmmmm. Does the oxygen not burn as well?"

Shit. An annoying subject was brought up.

I don't know the best answers for these science questions since I was a humanities major.

"Well, to start with, when I say carbon, I'm referring to anything burnable like trees. The substances our bodies are made out of are called polymers, which are compounds of oxygen and carbon. That's why, rather than oxygen being the thing that burns, oxygen combusts, right?"

"Yeah, I somehow understand." (Fraiziar:How the hell does he understand that explanation?)

I don't really understand it myself.

In the first place is this a good definition of burning? Isn't the linking of iron and oxygen combustion? Is it not limited to carbon? In the first place what is the difference between burning and combustion?

—Layman's terms versus chemistry terms?

Speaking of which, didn't my High School teacher once tell me that oxidation is a chemical reaction between oxygen and some other material?

Or was oxygen when a material was deprived of hydrogen?

Well, I'm certain at least that during oxidation the substance loses an electron. (TL check please)

Wait, that's acid reduction.

I don't know what that means anymore.

Stop using such misleading terms!

Basically, in junior high I learned that 「oxidation is when substances react with oxygen to make a compound」.

Stop spinning around my assertions!

I don't know how to decipher these things.

"Hey, Nii-san, what's wrong?"

"No, it's nothing. I'm just thinking a bit."

Back TOC

Chapter 13-New Year

Here is the 2nd chapter this week. Let's hope we have more.

A poll to decide テトラ(Tetora name: http://www.strawpoll.me/11357116

TL: Pengu

ED: Manga Hunter

Protagonist's group

CH	Name	Gender	Role	Identify	Age	
Ch3	アルムス	Almis	male	Captain	Lost person	~11
Ch4	ロン	Ron	male	N/A	Oldest	12
Ch4	ロズワード	Roswald	male	N/A	High-handed	11
Ch4	テトラ	Tetora	female	Vice Captain	Smart, quite	10
Ch4	グラム	Gram	male	N/A	Timid, petite, good with bow	10
Ch4	ソヨン	Soyon	female	N/A	Ron's chilehood friend	12
Ch 9	ユリア	Julia	female	Almis's magic teacher (temp)	Lavander hair	12

Chapter 13: New Year

“Hey, Almis. You don’t have to come here in the evening of the next full moon. I’m busy in preparation for the New Year.”

“E! That’s so? Is it New Year. Naturally, there is that.”

I had forgotten it.

Anyway, the only thing that informs the time are only the height of the sun, temperature, and the growth of plants.

That’s right. Naturally, there is New Year.

It is New Year in the winter, which means that this is a northern hemisphere. I feel relieved a little.

No, wait. It is doubtful whether there is a calendar when I think about this culture level.

In the first place, is it solar calendar or moon calendar?

“Naa, What’s the standard that decided the calendar?”

“Well, was it the movement of the sun? I don’t know the the detail either. It was imported from a foreign country.”

I see, I was convinced.

It’s so. It is a mystery on how Astronomy develops in this culture level.

However, a foreign country……..

The foreign country here is not a country in this area, it could be said that the country is in the point of the far sea.

If I’m not mistaken, a Karishian said this and that. (Pengu: Karishian＝people from Karisha. I made it up since too lazy to type the whole thing)

The difference in development is great depending on the area.

I’ll remember it.

“Naa? What do you do to celebrate the new year?”

“Let’s see……we kill a pig which is raised only for this day to dedicate to the God and eat together. After that, we set up the great purification to expel evil spirit again. There is no need for putting it to New Year because it is possible to do it any time. These preparations are troublesome.”

Indeed……

Because Julia is a magician, is it even more serious?

Is it so? A pig?

Unfortunately, there are no pigs. There is cow but it’s an important labor……

Should I substitute with a deer?

Though, I have to search for a deer with everyone.

“That reminds me, there is no shrine maiden in Almis’s village?”

“Yeah, what about it? It’s because it is made up of deserted children. They might not abandon a shrine maiden. Maybe not.”

I refrain from inquiring into the past of the children.

Therefore, I do not know what kind of skill they have.

My biggest concern is Tetora……..

She might secretly be a shrine maiden. Somehow.

“Then, there is no other way. Should I perform it?”

“It isn’t necessary for you to overdo it particularly?”

Somehow the other party had picked up on Julia being a noble individual.

She is able to prepare salt every month so she is considerably rich. However, I don't know why she is in such a place.

In addition, she is also a magician.

It is seriously New Year, soon. The New Year gets busier than for Japanese since this world is where magicians exist.

When the act isn't especially significant, I don't feel the necessity to do it.

"That's no good. Even if you are good, the other children may worry. There is faith in such a thing.

Umm, is that so?

I don't know it very well.

"Nevertheless, you are plain to be a shrine maiden."

Aren't they normally more devout? Shrine maiden or magician.

"Surprisingly, that's just what shamans are. Of course they have their beliefs. Barriers are useless without them offering prayers of gratitude to God. Or rather I believe that they revere God more so than the average person, but they don't just blindly follow a belief. Or rather, God is surprisingly unaccommodating. Even if you believe in him, whether he'll save you or not is completely up to his mood and how heavily he will be compensated. That's why they inevitably become so indifferent."

Is it feeling and value?……

It looks like a griffon. No, is that fellow like a God?

"Why is the Griffon respected so much?"

"You should be more respectful, he is a great person. the gentleman is one of the pillars of God, God of animal. Oh, he did something in particular, though it isn't a bad thing……..But it is certain that he

has great strength. He had a fight with a dragon, who has divine protection of storm and thunder, it seems that he won. Some forests were blown off by the aftermath of the fight at that time, a mountain also disappeared and the sea was split."

"Is he a monster?"

Isn't it a wonderful destruction of nature? (MH: Not sure on this one)

When it is my imagination.

God [Value nature more. The wrath of heaven is necessary for the people who destroys nature. Great flood!!] (Pengu:I think refering to the great float in Genesis.)

It have such feeling.

After all, isn't it an illusion?

It is so. The creature doesn't think like a person so they don't shows interest in grass or tree.

I don't know whether God belongs to nature.

"A, however, is it alright with one week later?"

"It doesn't matter. You will be coming to this side."

I can introduce Julia to everyone with this.

"By the way, won't you come to my village now? I will give you a ride. I want you to teach black art."

"Yes, black art huh?……..I want some compensation……"

"Then I will teach you mathematics, how is that?"

"I can also do it to some degree, you know?"

"Then, what is 1555 + 20000?"

“Ummm…….those numbers have many numbers……”

“The answer is 21555. You can’t do it, can you? The child called Tetora that I’m teaching can do division.”

“Gunununununun…….I might be good. The deal is approved.”

She seems to have been convinced.

By the way, it is only Tetora that is exceptional, but the other children aren’t so.

I was able to deceive her well.

“Look here everybody. My name is Julia, I am always under Almis’s care”

Julia said hello in front of the children brightly.

Today, Julia is wearing unusual clothes.

It is pure white with purple embroidery here and there.

It resembles a Japanese shrine maiden’s clothes somehow.

The dye is very expensive in this world. In other words, I understand that it is considerably high-quality clothes.

“Can I ask one thing?”

“Alright! Hmmm……is it Ron?”

Ron stands up and asked Julia.

“What is your relationship with the leader?”

“We are lovers!!”

Julia inter-locked my arm.

Hey, don’t say such stupid thing!!

“Are you serious!!”

“Amazing!!”

“I’m so envious…….with such a beautiful person!”

“No way…….can I beat such a beautiful person…..”

“Ku, so mortifying…..”

The children begin to get noisy.

“….Hey, Almis…….Is the story true?”

Uwa, scary!

Tetora voices out with such a scary face.

“It is just a joke from Julia. Oi, don’t say misleading things!”

“Hahahahaha. I wanted make fun for a little. However, can we become such a relation?”

Julia winks at me and leaves.

Tetora stepped on my foot while scowling at me. (Pengu: LOVE INTEREST CONFIRM!!!!!)

“It hurts……why are you so angry?”

“Hmph.”

Tetora looks the other way.

“Then let me have your attention, shall I hold a ceremony? If possible I would like a pig……..there isn’t one?”

“Instead, we prepared a deer. Though I drained the blood.”

“Yeah, though it is killed when alive actually……well, it doesn’t matter. Then, Almis. Repeat the words I say from now on then cut off the head with a sword.”

Understood.

I hold up an iron sword.

“Then, I will begin. The great several Gods and spirits of heaven, earth, and sea. I give a votive offering for we were able to live for one year with many thanks. I pray that you will watch us in the future……..”

I said Julia’s following words, the deer was beheaded with the sword.

Blood didn’t come out much because it had been drained.

“Then, the ceremony of the offering ends with this. Next is the exorcism ceremony!”

“What should we do?”

“For now, you shall wash your body. Because, you just have received impurity of the death.”

I see.

It is surely unlucky to hold a ceremony after I killed the beast.

“Then, I will ask from the girl first.”

“Almis. You mustn’t peek.”

“Am I good?”

“I won’t look. It is not erotic at all even if I look at the body of a 10 years old child.”

I’m very normal.

Are? However, it isn’t strange to be excited about a girl’s body of the same age……

“Then, I will hold the purification at once.”

“……Please do it faster. It is cold and not suitable.”

It is too cold because of entering the river in mid winter.

By Julia’s reason, hot water was useless.

It is irrational.

“Right away.”

Julia held up my hands.

When Julia muttered bleatingly, her hands shine palely.

My body became warm after a few minutes.

“This is…….”

“It’s a treatment which raises the temperature. It’s just a temporary thing.”

Is there also such a thing?

However, it is quite plain that it only raises in temperature.

Or is there another higher skill?

After I was finished, Julia gives all members the same technique.

There weren’t any color of fatigue either. Indeed.

“I will perform the dance ceremony next.”

“What is the significant of it?”

“I set a barrier against evil in the field. It will only last lightly.”

Julia says so and stands in front of the field.

“Just look at it calmly. Because it will be over immediately.”

Julia said so and took something like a folding fan and bell in hand and begins to dance.

Ring, Ring, Ring.

The bell viberated.

Julia sings and dances according to the bell.

It is sometimes bold and delicate.

The shrine maiden clothes based on a beautiful fan and white swing.

A bell lets out a beautiful sound from the movement, and Julia's throat trembles.

Her voice is more beautiful than that of a bird or insect.

It makes one think of a quiet and clear surface of water in a lake.

The hair of deep red purple lavender of Julia shakes.

My eyes naturally nailed to Julia.

Does magic even have enchanting work?

No, it only that Julia is beautiful. She is too beautiful.

I felt that there is so much beauty.

As if time hasn't pass for eternity.

Julia finished the dance before I noticed it.

Silence dominated a moment and thunderous applause happened.

"How is it? What is your opinion?"

Julia edged up to me.

It was beautiful……

I thought so while looking at Julia's face.

She a vile one. I asserted that it isn't a lolicon complex.

Currently, I felt a sexual charm in Julia.

"You were very beautiful. I would like to see it in another time."(Pengu: Player on a lose!!!!!!!!!!)

When I said so, Julia's face reddened.

"You, saying such a straight thing……."

We make each other blush and look down.

It was Soyon who breaks the silence.

"Hey? Please come again the next time! I want to see you dance again!!"

"Me, too. Me, too!!"

Roswald also goes along with her.

"Of course! I will teach you if you like. Anyway, I was asked by Almis to teach everybody magic. There is a dance that is different from this one to give at the time of the wheat harvest, if you want to see it!!"

A crowd gathered around Julia's surrounding.

She seemed to be able to fit in somehow.

It is good. It is good.

"Julia."

Tetora called Julia.

The children naturally open the road.

"It is your win this time and I raise my hand. …….However, I won't give up on mathematics."

“Fufu. It is good. I’ll catch up with you immediately and defeat you.”

They look angrily at each other.

And they begin to laugh.

Suddenly, both children’s eyes became points. (TL: like this (ಠ‿ಠ))

“My best regards.”

“Same here.”

The two children shook hands with each other.

……..I don’t understand it well, but a friendship seems to have been established.

Back TOC Next

Chapter 14-Wheat

Hello～ Pengu is in the house. I come with bulk releases today since the team have free time do TL. Since the result of the poll has decided we will be changeing Tetora→ Tetra

TL: Pengu

ED:Manga Hunter

Enjoy～

Protagonist's group

CH	Name	Gender	Role	Identify	Age	
Ch3	アルムス	Almis	male	Captain	Lost person	～12
Ch4	ロン	Ron	male	N/A	Oldest	12
Ch4	ロズワード	Roswald	male	N/A	High-handed	11
Ch4	テトラ	Tetra	female	Vice Captain	Smart, quite	10
Ch4	グラム	Gram	male	N/A	Timid, petite, good with bow	10
Ch4	ソヨン	Soyon	female	N/A	Ron's chilehood friend	12
Ch 9	ユリア	Julia	female	Almis's magic teacher (temp)	Lavander hair	12

Chapter 14: Wheat

The main characters look skillful with their hands.

There are ten children before my eyes.

Four people are about 4-years-old, while the remaining six people are approximately 8-years-old.

In short, they are abandoned children……What with this timing?

Moreover, January, they couldn't endure until February?

If it's so serious that you can't endure, shouldn't they be thrown away in winter?

"There are 2 times to leave a child. First is wheat harvest season. In case of a bad harvest, the village chief elects them with authority. The second time is after New Year. If I'm not mistaken in my calculation, when you have to throw away more of them. It's slow because it seems not being able to get over the late winter and I understand at last. This is the desire of the parents that they want to send them off after New Year celebration."

"I see. Thank you for your explanation."

I assign the houses to the children after hearing their name.

If a life can be helped then I will help them.

As for the Griffon, he will support us until we finish harvesting wheat, so it is all right.

I will return him next year, if it is a good harvest.

"Hey, Almis."

"What is it?"

"Is wheat enough? There are around 50 people to prepare for next year if it is a bad harvest."

If I follow Tetra's reason, the storage will run dry after 2 years.

Will growing wheat suffice for now? That's Tetra's question.

"It is alright. Let's make manure to grow the wheat. It is possible to harvest more than usual. The field was made quite wide too. In addition, we will also be raising barley."

In this region, 2 fields system is the mainstream.

In brief, one field rests for one year, if we harvest wheat.

It is a bad efficiency to produce food.

On the other hand, we are doing a crop rotation agriculture. The production efficiency is entirely different.

Tetra's worry is imaginary fears.

"However, isn't it impossible for two years?"

"I don't understand. But the people that needed set up enchantments are a large group of highly skilled magicians, people who have financial power as sacrifice can be prepared. Therefore, there might be a second year. However,…."

"But?"

"Is Rosaith king country different?"

King Rosaith's country……it is a mid-size nation in the south side of Roman's forest.

“Can you assert that there are no larger countries and King Rosaith’s country is peaceful?”

“Because there is Julia.”

Is Julia a citizen of Rosaith King’s country? I haven’t heard of it.

Tetra looks at my face and answers.

“She is considered a celebrity.”

“Although it seemed like it was the other children’s first time meeting her?”

“……Among the people from the upper class. There is a story. She is 12-years-old in this new year. She began to work as Rosaith’s magician.”

Is Julia 12-years-old?…….

“I, would it be alright for me to change the setting making me 12-years-old instead of 11-years-old?”

“……..Do what you please.” (I don’t care anymore.)

Good. I’m 12-years-old from now on.

I don’t know my accurate age anyway. It doesn’t matter if it is 11 or 12-years-old.

In reality, I have exceeded 20-years-old.

“Shouldn’t you think of it as an increase in labor? The harvest could rise. It is old people that I’m more worried about. To make old people work…..”

Their efficiency is not so good.

It will be all about free meal.

“Old people don’t get abandoned so much.”

“Why is it?”

“……..There are about eight children, but none that have a mother and father.”

I agree.

“In the first place, you die when you reach roughly 50 years old. Because long lived elder people, who live is the proof of health, they are not easy to kill.”

Are they just unlucky?

When they live for a long time, they can provide answers for the people around.

Is there more resistance than abandoning a child?

“Don’t you want to hear it?”

“What is it?”

“The reason why I knew about Julia.”

Oh, the story that [she is a famous person in the upper class” awhile ago.

“Though I’m interested, I don’t need to hear it. You can talk when you feel like it.”

“Oh…….”

Tetra looks down lonely, while feeling relieved.

“Amazing! The wheat grew so much. What kind of enchantment did you use?”

“I didn’t do such a thing in particular.”

The tip of the wheat shines golden gleams before my eyes.

Did you say bumper crop?

“What about on your side?”

“Fufun! It is alright thanks to me. Though it isn’t a good harvest, but I don’t have to worry about anybody starving this year. Father was very pleased.”

Is that so? That's good for him.

"By the way, what is that?"

"It is barley."

I hear Julia's questionably voice.

"You don't let your field rest?"

"It is alright. It is just a little secret."

When I answer, Julia looks at the barley steadily.

However, she doesn't seem to have much interest, she moves her eyes to the wheat immediately.

"Then, is it alright if I hold the ceremony immediately?"

"Yes. I leave it to you."

Julia steps forward .

There is a pedestal in front of Julia's eyes, there are wine, deer meat, grapes, and olives on top.

I exchange earthenware to obtain wine, olives, and grapes.

"Then here I go."

Julia said so and begins to dance comfortably.

It is beautiful as expected.

My heart rises naturally.

I want to see it forever. However, the dance ends in a short while.

“How was it?”

“Yeah. You were beautiful.”

When I praised her obediently, Julia laughed a bit and became embarrassed.

“Then, I’m done here.”

“Yes. I’ll accompany you.”

I walk Julia to the lake.

“Another thing. If the bread is done, I will give it to Julia. It’s my gratitude.”

“Fufu. I look forward to it.”

It was natural, I can't eat wheat as it is.

It is necessary to thresh it.

It is to separate the rice husk from the chaff of the wheat.

It is considerably hard labor, if we perform it all by hand.

Therefore, I borrow the wisdom of our pioneers.

"This, it's such an amazing thing!!"

Soyon threshes the wheat with the threshing machine, while talking to me.

I'm glad that she praised the thing I made myself.

Although I stole the idea from someone else.

By the way, the comb is made out of wood but the original comb in thresher is made with bamboo or metal, but bamboo aren't growing in the wild and we don't have smithing technology.

Therefore it is very fragile, so please treat it carefully.

"Umu……the structure is simple. However, it is so much more efficient……..such a great idea."

Tetra looks at the threshing comb and mutters bleatingly.

"Isn't it wonderful if this spreads out?"

Ron showed a slight excitement and said so.

Well the work efficiency will probably go up.

Originally, threshing is the work of a widow, however, there is no good point.

I must consider the widower, if I'm going to spread it…….

I guess it isn't something I need to worry about. After all, I'm the children's leader. If the time comes, I will dissolve this group.

Then, I have to get the husk from the chaff.

In earth, before the machine is introduced, every region threshed with a stone mill.

There are two kinds of mortar, method one is to put a round stone on a board stone.

Another method is to stack two slates and rotate it.

At least, they seem to use the former mortar in the surrounding regions.

It is possible to thresh with this method. It will cause lower back pain if you continue doing the same work for a long time while sitting down.

I don't want to be troubled by lower back pain at this age.

Therefore, I made a disk-type stone mill.

It was extremely hard to make it.

Can the stone be flattened to a circle, if it rubs stone with stone together?

I gave up on doing the traditional way because I don't know how many times the devil whispered to my mind.

However, work will become easy all the time if it is complete. I believe in it.

Is it divine protection? Is it fortunate that grinding the stone wasn't hard because of divine protection?

Even if it's useful at such a delicate place, it's worthless.

By the way, I suffered a lower back pain because I continued sitting down while making it.

I look like a fool.

"However, this is amazing!!"

"Let me do it, too!!"

Roswald and Gram come over.

……Is it good that these fellows are pleased?

That thing is worth it to suffer from lower back pain.

"I will make it with everybody alternated cooperation next time. Did you say you made it all alone?"

"Because I wanted to surprise you."

Tetra was amazed when I said so.
"The threshing machine was enough of a surprise."

"Fufun, there is still another surprise tool!"

“Isn’t it a strange thing?”

“It is rude to call it strange. It is a winnower.”

I touch the winnower, which I placed in the corner.

It is the result of all my might.

It is natural because I am not a farming tool enthusiast and only saw its appearance in a history textbook.

But I know its mechanism is separate by wind force.

As long as the principle is understood, I can make it by trial and error.

It is hard to say it’s perfect, but I can improve it little by little.

After all, when I was in elementary school, I was good in art’s class enough to get a [well done].

I can naturally do this much.

“Is it good? I mixed wheat and chaff together first? I turn the handle.”

I proudly explain it to everybody, which I practiced as the winnower moved.

Crack

……

……

I think that it still needs improvement.

In the end, everyone works hard to separate them.

Back TOC

Chapter 15-Bread

Another Chapter.

TL:Fraiziar

ED:Manga Hunter

Enjoy～

Protagonist's group

CH	Name	Gender	Role	Identify	Age	
Ch3	アルムス	Almis	male	Captain	Lost person	～11
Ch4	ロン	Ron	male	N/A	Oldest	12
Ch4	ロズワード	Roswald	male	N/A	High-handed	11
Ch4	テトラ	Tetra	female	Vice Captain	Smart, quite	10
Ch4	グラム	Gram	male	N/A	Timid, petite, good with bow	10
Ch4	ソヨン	Soyon	female	N/A	Ron's chilehood friend	12
Ch 9	ユリア	Julia	female	Almis's magic teacher (temp)	Lavander hair	12

Chapter 15: Bread

The bread that we eat in modern japan is made from mixing things

like flour, eggs, butter, and milk, and baked through, having it rise with yeast.

But ancient bread was different.

It didn't contain such luxurious things as butter, eggs, or milk.

Yeast also has yet to be developed.

They were made by just mixing water and wheat, having a texture similar to that of crepes.

It's by no means inedible.

But it doesn't taste good.

Although I've become accustomed to rough foods, I want to eat tasty foods if possible.

Eh!? There are people who eat centipedes, so I should deal with it you say?

No way, I don't wanna. They do that because it's an emergency, they have too. They are crazy.

Anyway, let's make some tasty bread!

We don't have any cows' milk, but we have goat milk. I don't know if it will work as a replacement, but it has to be better than water.

We will need yeast for later.

Just as the name implies by the ending, yeast is a bacteria. (TL: yeast = イースト菌, bacteria = 菌)

It needs to be cultivated.

It's a mystery whether or not yeast is present in this world's atmosphere, but it probably does.

Pigs, cows, goats, deers, grapes, olives, wheat, barley, turnips, and clovers all exist just like my world, so it would be strange if yeast didn't.

It’s definitely there. Probably.

“That yeast thing, how do you make it?”

“Rather than say make, its better to say you grow yeast……but first you put raisins inside pots I think? Then you put in water. Then you seal it, and you let it sit for a while.”

“That’s it?”

“That’s it.”

You shouldn’t doubt me since I learned how to make homemade bread during elementary school!.

What should I do when the knowledge that I learn in class is not useful in another world?

During the lesson, I did this using a bottle so I know the details…….

But we don’t really have any bottles……

Can it be left alone for three days untreated? If we couldn’t do it then that’s too bad, then we’ll just have to challenge it again.

“We did it!!”

I held the finished bread in my hand.

HOT!!

I unintentionally dropped it.

Careful not to burn myself, I tore off a piece and threw it into my mouth.

Delicious!!

It's not possible to make bread like that, which is commercially available in Japan, but it's much better than what we are always eating.

With this I will be released from my rough diet.

"Is it really that good?"

"If you try it, you'll know"

I carry the bread towards Tetra's mouth.

Tetra was wide-eyed.

"It's soft!!"

"Isn't it? From now on we will eat this every day."

The children, trying to be first, pick up some bread.

It was a huge hit. (I think it sounds better than "It was very popular"

Well, now that the atmosphere has calmed down I broke the ice. (TL: Would break the news be better?)

"According to Julia, the countries of King Domorgal and King Gilberd have had a bad harvest, but the country of King Rosaith

produced a decent amount of wheat”

“…What are you trying to say?”

Roswald gave a dubious look.

“You were probably born in the country of Rosaith, weren’t you?”

“…..That’s right but…”

“If it’s now you could probably go home.”

I said so quietly.

There were eight people in additions to Roswald who came from Rosaith.

If they were to leave we wouldn’t be able to take care of our fields.

But that doesn’t matter.

Children should grow up in the same environment as their parents. As for me, I don’t have any parents, so it doesn’t really apply to me.

“Hey, Nii-san.”

“What is it?”

“Are you an idiot?”

“…. what do you mean by that?”

They suddenly started abusing me without reason.

What I said was correct. At least I thought I was right.

“It is true that we loved our parents, but you know, they discarded us. In the first place, even if there wasn’t any other choice in the matter, of course we won’t forgive them. Anyhow, we aren’t welcome so we can’t go back. We would just be another mouth to feed and even after that we might still be kicked out again. This time we might also be sold as slaves, so of course we don’t want to go back.”

…..

…..

…..

Certainly, that’s true.

In the first place, returning a child to someone who abandoned them, of course can’t be right.

If I calmly think, such a thing is obvious.

Rather than be given the cold shoulder, it’s more likely for them to get screwed.

Why didn’t I realize it earlier?

Ah, that’s right.

It was just my complex I guess.

Since my parents aren’t here, I glorify the presence of parents. (TL: since he misses his parents and home)

I was just arbitrarily pressing my ideals on them.

“And one more thing.”

Roswald said, laughing.

“Since everyone loves Nii-san, since nii-san did not forsake us, but rather helped us. Despite having no relation to us. ”

“I see…..”

It was just me who was thinking such a strange thing.

“Hey! Is there anyone who wants to return to their parents?!! Raise your hands!!”

Ron yelled out to the children in a loud voice.

No one raised their hands.

“Then, those who want to stay with the leader, raise you hand!!”

Everyone raised their hands in unison.

“Oi, it’s fine not to go with the crowd you know. Those who want to go home, you can go home if the opportunity arises you know?”

Of course, there has to be one person right?

I mean, wasn't everyone crying at the start?

You were crying out for your parents weren't you?

But, still no one came forward.

And no one's expressions changed at all.

Even if the atmosphere were washed away their expressions should be able to change. But no one changed.

They just stared at me.

What does it mean? (TL: why are the protags always this dense?) (pengu:jap thing)

"We may not have been loved by our parents in the first place, or the village could have been the one that disliked us, so even though we were sad at the start, when we calmly thought about it, we decided we didn't want to return after all. Of course we always have thoughts of going back home. Besides if we stay with you we won't go hungry and you are kind to us. Everyone loves you, are you convinced now?"

Tetra said, trying to persuade me.

I see, it's like that, huh?

I was loved by them that much, huh….

"Almis-san, are you crying?"

"I'm not crying!! I couldn't be crying silly! I'm the leader you know!!"

Damn, to cry this much….ah, right now I'm twelve aren't I?

"I understand. From now on I will continue being the leader of this group! Henceforth, follow me to the future!"

"""" ROGER, LEADER!! """"

The children shouted together in unison.

Why are did they all breathing in unison?

It couldn't be…..

"Were you already prepared for when I said this?"

"Ah, were we caught?"

Soyon stuck out her tongue.

"Tetra said that you occasionally seemed concerned about something."

Gram told me.

I see, Tetra huh.

"The long awaited moment when the leader will cry!!"

Ron said

“Hey, wait a minute. Roswald was the one who was the most excited for this you know! You little… was this rehearsed?”

“Well, we knew this subject was gonna come up you know? It’s a long awaited thing so we wanted to say everything right and the one who proposed that we all shout at the same time was Ron!”

“Don’t put the blame on me!!”

A fuss has started.

It’s not like I was going to cry without exception you know…..

“Calm down. I’m not really angry or anything. C’mon, let’s eat the bread. Today is a party!!”

“…..there’s only bread though”

Tetra muttered quietly.

Don’t say unnecessary things, stupid.

Back TOC

Author note:

It is possible to make it rises with natural fermentation.

Chapter 16-Honey

Enjoy~

TL:Pengu

ED:Manga Hunter

Protagonist's group

CH	Name	Gender	Role	Identify	Age	
Ch3	アルムス	Almis	male	Captain	Lost person	~15
Ch4	ロン	Ron	male	N/A	Oldest	~16
Ch4	ロズワード	Roswald	male	N/A	High-handed	~15
Ch4	テトラ	Tetora	female	Vice Captain	Smart, quite	14
Ch4	グラム	Gram	male	N/A	Timid, petite, good with bow	14
Ch4	ソヨン	Soyon	female	N/A	Ron's chilehood friend	16
Ch 9	ユリア	Julia	female	Almis's magic teacher (temp)	Lavander hair	16

Chapter 16: Honey

Time flies.

Three years have passed since then.

I'm 15-years-old now.

After the wheat harvest, the village population increased to 70.

We gained as many as 40 people. It's not only little children, but also big children……the food situation is considerably bad because there were a lot of 10-year-old children.

There are was no famine in the next three years, but apparently the parents abandon the children because of heavy taxation, and the current population is 100 people. It is not laughable.

Judging from my eyes, no country has a big population.

Though I think the children born rate every year isn't very high……..

Isn't this considerably terrible?

Children are thrown away in this forest, naturally, there will be children sold as slaves, too.

By the way, the breakdown of 100 people is 30 people around the ages of 12-15-years-old. 40 people are 8-11-years-old. 30 people are 8-years-old or younger.

I cut down the trees and begin to increase the field as soon as the village fields become insufficient.

The domestic animals are four cows and then goats. In addition of ten chickens.

I want to introduce pigs if there is room for it……..

I was refused further by the surrounding villages.

I got those originally because there were a few coercive

negotiations.

Oops, I should not forget about the animal incidents.

Soyon picked up three hawk babies (larva) recently.

I heard that apparently she brought home the baby from the nest that the parent birds disappeared from.

The hawk seems to belong to a large species, I would be eaten because they are large size birds of prey who stalk the sky.

I told her to throw them away because a lot of meat is necessary, it is doubtful whether she's able to raise it, but she said [They are a little different from us, because the parents can't abandon the children who aren't theirs.]

I finally recognized unwillingly as I told other children to help me.

Well, it is bad for the children's education, if I throw it away.

Soyon, Tetora, and another child called Lulu have begun to show talent in black art.

Therefore, it is possible to put a soul in the hawk…….

There was that ulterior motive, too.

By the way, according to the plan, the three hawks hunt with three people.

It is all good, if the result is good.

In addition, the investigation of the whole forest is finished in these 3 years and I find some dead villages.

They're older than our village, but while they are completely worn-out, using them is still better than having to do the ploughing from scratch.

There is a plan to move the people there if the population increases even more.

In addition, the relationship with the griffon still continues.

We have liquor and talk periodically.

I want to have some protection in case of emergency.

Thus currently, I'm going to meet one person, it is Julia.

I'm going to the meeting with all the children to have them train magic with Julia.

However, recently, she said that we could meet 3 times a week.

I don't understand the reason.

I try to hear the reason from the girls when I returned.

Let's not try to understand what you don't understand…….

"Hey, Julia. I just came……"

Julia jumps in front of my eyes when I push the grass aside.

Stark-naked.

"WH, WHAT, ALMIS!?"

Julia franticly gets in the lake.

Sadly, only the back was shown.

It was a beautiful pure white back.

There is one thing to worry about.

“Naa, what is the small character on your shoulder?”

“E!? Oh, this is a sacred letter.”

The sacred letter is the same character used in the ceremony……It looks like a picture. The feeling is 70% picture and 30% letter. It has a very complex shape.

There is no practicality.

“Is it enchantment?”

“Yes. Everybody carves it when one turns five-years-old. However, it has little to no effect. By the way, the tattoo is difference since it shines when the person carves it.”

“However, none of the children have them?”

“The reason is only some magician can carve it. You must be some influential person.”

I see.

In other words, this fellow has been carved means that this guy’s birth place is considerably in a high position?

“I wish I have one, too.”

“Ahahahahaha. If Almis comes to my country, I can make it happen.”

“It is an impossible proposition.”

However, it is so at the moment.

The village has to be fixed someday if the population of the village increases. It would be bad if I got attached to some big country.

It would be an opportunity to be deceived for the time being.

I must make a lot of acquaintances, if I seriously consider to go to Julia's place.

"…Or rather, how long are you going to keep staring at me?"

"Ah, I'm sorry."

I turn my back.

Water and the sound of clothes rubbing against skin is audible for a few minutes.

Julia has considerably become a woman at the age of 15.

To be specific, her chest.

My son begins to show some reactions recently.

By the way, Tetora's boobs is top quality. There are no small breasts. There are no mistakes there. I will be killed if I make a mistake.

"Almis. I changed my clothes. You can turn back."

At last, she gave out the permission.

“Hey, why are you taking a bath here?”

“No, I made a blunder because you found me today. It seems like it’s become a game of tag. Though you managed to tangent it somehow, but you are drenched in sweat. I felt that having to meet with Almis like this is, you know…”

That is considerably serious.

I mean it is more mysterious not to be found for these past three years?

My vigilance is too incompetent.

“After this, I won’t able to meet you any more, I’m sorry?”

“It’s good. Please be careful.”

When I said so, Julia floated a little lonely expression.

Did I make it too blunt?

“Look, here is bread.”

“Hooray! This sure is delicious.”

Julia receives the bread that I presented in delight.

Julia is considerably upper class, but still the food doesn’t seem to

be delicious.

There is no helping it because they have no technique.

My bread is made with eggs, goat milk, and yeast.

It must be the most delicious bread in this world.

“Here is another one.”

I hand Julia a small pot.

“What is it? This is!!”

“Honey”

Julia’s eyes rounded. (pengu: O.O)

In this world…..It is still early to label honey as something valuable at least in the surrounding region.

Apparently their method to collect honey is by bring the nest back from the forest.

It is the most troublesome thing.

Therefore I decided to make a bee house.

The bees have a habit of willingly build a nest in a small place.

It isn’t necessary to go look for bees if you make a bee hive.

By the way, it is questionable whether or not bee stung, but the orphan’s director grandpa who is a courageous man got rid of a giant hornet without a hazmat suit and put deep-fried bee for a

meal.

I understand the essential when I watch from afar.

It's doubtful whether anaphylactic shock is safe, but it is easily treatable. Because I have been stung twice before I intended to make the bee house.

I mean that this body doesn't have any problems about bees.

As a matter of course, I don't allow the children to do it. I don't know whether they have resistants or not.

"Delicious!! It is amazing. By chance you have a lot?"

"There aren't a lot. Though I only have a limited amount of it."

It is necessary to break the bee hive to collect the honey by all means. It is necessary to collect the bees one by one again.

There seems to be a method to collect only honey without breaking the hive in modern era……

Though I don't know it.

Because they used really advance machinery, but I can't make it with an imitation.

If only I watched different programs related to honey more, it could be useful in this case.

Though I didn't think I would expect it in a different world……

I would have checked on the internet if I knew beforehand…..

Although, it's not really going to help even if I keep thinking about these stupid thoughts.

Anyway, honey will become a weapon.

Though it depends on the man in power's mood.

This knowledge is considered life saving.

"Nee nee, will you teach me?"

"No way. We can't survive if we only have a few knowledge as a weapon."

Though it is really bad, it is important to not teach to another party who has the possibility of becoming my enemy.

Well, I talk considerably to Julia.

"Then, what shall we talk about today?"

"About Rosaith King's government……..your state politics' systems. I consider listening to the region situation slowly."

Well, I can imagine it to some extent.

"It's so. It feels like a coalition government of powerful clans led by Rosaith King. All countries are the same. Because our country is rather strong in power, so rather than alliance relations, it's more like subordinate-superior relationship. Actually, King Ferme doesn't belong to that thing."

"Is King Ferme's country independent recently?"

"It is, it is. About 4 years ago, it about the time when I met you. The masses that were dissatisfied with the the most powerful clan of the time – the Asu household because of the famine, took control of that land. From that, they became independent from King Rosaith.

He sends tributes to both King Rosaith and King Domorgal. That's why we haven't made any moves. We would be destroyed if we and King Domorgal's country fight each other."

Julia shrugged her shoulder.

There seems to be 3 times the difference in strength between Rosaith country and Domorgal country.

It is understandable if I think about the presence of ironware.

"King Rosaith is sick now. War is impossible. Haa……."

Julia sighs sadly.

The magician seems to have been troubled.

"However, King Ferme seems to be dangerous recently. Even if the king changes, the farming technique doesn't change. The dissatisfaction is being controlled with force. Is there anything else?……My best regard."

"No, it's enough. I don't want to roll up in the killing if possible."

I already killed 5 people in the last 3 years.

When they return without death, they will come in large numbers.

It was necessary to kill them for warning.

Many people were killed by my hand…..I don't want the children to do such a thing.

I don’t know whether it comes true.

“By the way, Almis. Won’t you meet my father?”

“I don’t want to pay tax. You understand that.”

You must pay tax if you become their follower. I hate it.

Even if it is a destiny that can’t be avoid someday, I want to put it off as much as possible.

“Are? Did you talk about my father?”

“No, I didn’t speak. However, your father is a powerful person. Then it is more likely to happen naturally.”

“A, it is so. Ahaha. It is alright. It’s safe. Is it related about tax? I think that I’m satisfied enough if I was given honey of this quantity every month even if you pay it. In addition, isn’t it considered a benefit to have in times of need, don’t you think?”

“Yes, it might be so.”

It is sever to not associate with anyone in its own right.

Now that we increased in number, the necessities will be increasing, too.

Domestic animal for example.

I want to increase it more, but big business contacts is necessary to increase it.

Besides, is it clothes, salt, and medicine?

“Then I will meet him only once.”

“YAY! Then, tomorrow. Meet me here at the lake. Because I will bring clothes for you to wear, so you don’t need to worry.”

I will meet Julia’s father this way. (pengu: feels like a marriage coming up.)

Back TOC

Chapter 17-Meeting

Hahaha, Almis already got hen pecked from Tetra.

Enjoy~

TL: Pengu

ED: Manga Hunter

Protagonist's group

CH	Name	Gender	Role	Identify	Age	
Ch3	アルムス	Almis	male	Captain	Lost person	~15
Ch4	ロン	Ron	male	N/A	Oldest	~16
Ch4	ロズワード	Roswald	male	N/A	High-handed	~15
Ch4	テトラ	Tetra	female	Vice Captain	Smart, quite	14
Ch4	グラム	Gram	male	N/A	Timid, petite, good with bow	14
Ch4	ソヨン	Soyon	female	N/A	Ron's chilehood friend	16
Ch 9	ユリア	Julia	female	Almis's magic teacher (temp)	Lavander hair	16

Chapter 17: Meeting

“I’m Julia’s father.”

…….Isn’t this development a little too rapid?

The man in front of me lieing on the bed. Rosaith King.

Julia on the side has a pleasant smile on her face.

I heard.

I imagined her to be a daughter of a powerful clan that aides the Rosaith King.

She couldn’t be the daughter of Rosaith King…….

“My daughter has been indebted to you.”

“No way, it’s not like that. Ah, this is honey.”

Honey is used as medicine in the ancient world. It is surely the same here.

I thought it has good reputation, so I intended to give it to a sick person……Indeed I will hand it to this person.

“By the way…….I don’t know you at all. I know you only after I asked Julia about it, last night. Therefore would you tell me.”

“Did Julia say nothing?”

“Oh. She has no tact. She didn’t talk about earthenware either.

Well, I inquired about it because I personally want that earthenware…….I gradually want to meet the creator.”

I see.

The reason why Julia was able to slip out isn’t because the look out was incapable, but is because of this person acquiescing?

Consent.

“Then I will speak.”

Of course, I don’t want to teach everything that could be inconvenient.

“I see. I understand it well. Incidentally. Don’t you intend to belong to our country?”

“I’m thankful for the offer, but I have to decline.”

“As for the reason?”

I say the reason I thought beforehand.

“It’s because you are sick. When we are attacked by King Domorgal, can you protect us? Yourself is sick, in addition, you can’t even deal with King Ferme. I think that it’s premature to clarify a position.”

“Indeed. That’s right. Then, is it a trade?”

Is that a main subject?

Well, he probably heard from Julia that I dislike a position.

“There is no problem. Is it earthenware that you want?”

“Yeah. It is so. What exchange will be good?”

“I want domestic animals. Chickens, cows, goats, and pigs. If possible I also want horses.”

“Is it domestic animals?……We can’t let go of livestock in such a hurry. In addition, cows and horse have difficulty breeding. They are the only thing which I imported from foreign countries. It isn’t possible to raise in our country. Isn’t there something else you desire?”

“Then, slaves.”

The current workforce is insufficient for us.

If there are several male adult slaves then work can becomes easier.

I may feel sorry for the slave, but there are slaves ordinarily in this region. They seem to be easy to control because there is a curse.

“I understand. How about one slave for every 10 earthenware?”

“I don’t mind.”

The slave is quite cheap. However, is it such a thing?

By the way, is there purpose beside workforce when buying a slave?

A slave is not a slave from the beginning. They were assigned a proper occupation in the old times.

For example, a grape farmer family.

I don't know how to raise grapes. It seems to be difficult.

I'm lucky if I can obtain a person with technique to raise grapes.

Besides, is there a carpenter?

"I still want to exchange with her highness Julia from now on."

"……..It is dangerous. Julia is my only daughter. I can't say so."

"Nee, Father. Wasn't I safe with Almis for 4 years? It's alright."

I bet on Julia's persuasion.

"There is no helping it. I'll let you do it if you said that much. However! Almis, never dare to injure my daughter. You understand if you injure her right?……."

"Understood. I know that she has some degree of social position."

I probably don't have the heart to injure her.

Body….. more specifically, it will be the hymen.

Even I understand it that much.

However, I'm glad.

I have to employ a person to teach magic if Julia disappears.

Ah, isn't having acquaintance with Julia only for her to teach magic?

But in the worst case scenario, if I were to head to her place I could at least talk.

The number one damage is black art.

"By the way, do you have a wife?"

"There isn't one……."

"Shall I introduce one? What is your favorite type?"

What is? Suddenly.

Is it that? They are trying to strengthen our relation.

They said that they will attach a relative or a powerful family's daughter to me. Are they going to steal the techniques if things go well?

They think it is that easy?

I mean Tetra is scary. I'll be killed. (Pengu: BUSU*whipped.)

But, how do I decline it?…….

That's it!!!

"Is it Julia? Are you giving her to me?"

"That's impossible."

King Rosaith snorted.

He cut it skillfully somehow.

I hardened in an instant when I saw Julia make a deep red face.

Hey, don't make that face while I am being serious here.

What would you do if you murdered King Rosaith? (pengu he means giving her father a heart attack)

"Oi, no way……."

See, I am being glared at.

How are you going to clear this?

"Are you serious?"

"Now, how about it?"

I said jokingly.

It is consideration to Julia to not refuse flatly, because the truth is relative.

"You are a sly fox. Are you really 15?"

"In fact, I exceed 20 years old."

"Don't tell lies. Besides, in either case did you not change into this young thing?"

Well certainly.

I notice now that I'm not tense any more.

Is it because of the strong recognition from Julia's father instead of a king? Or to say that I'm the strong type?……..

"By the way, your village seems to be near King Ferme."

"Yes. It is so."

"Are you sure you don't want to co-operate?"

The troublesome talk has come.

In brief, it is an alliance.

The risk of involving in a war increases if I accept the offer.

I must defend myself if I decline it.

It is a very common problem even in the present age.

"……..Is it alright if I think about it? We have very little number of people. Therefore, I can't go to war so easily. Please understand it."

If this nation has considerable strength, it's still good.

But are there only approximately 30 people that can fight?

Fortunately, we have technology. It is valuable in a negotiation to some extent.

We must avoid war as much as possible.

If King Rosaith's country is smaller than King Ferme's country, I accept it with pleasure.

However, King Rosaith's country is bigger than King Ferme's country.

Therefore it isn't king Ferme who will start it, but King Rosaith that will start.

Mutual defense is good, but to bleed in a aggressive war seems to be stupid.

"That much, I naturally understand it. If possible, I expect for a favorable answer."

He withdrew.

I'll think that there is still time to negotiate.

Are we going to have these talks whenever we meet each other?…….

It might be better to prepare some weapons.

"In the end, it boiled down to the foreign people…….Was it a person from Karisha? I want to put in some order for livestock to them. Will you introduce me?"

"I don't mind if it's just that. There are some Karishian in colonial city in the south for a long time. I may put in an order of rare things in various ways if I go there. I will write an introduction letter."

"Thank you very much. What is it?……"

"I don't need it. Since I just need to write it."

King Rosaith said so and writes a letter on a tree board with Indian ink.

There is no paper……..

“Then, I was going to spend significant time today.”

“Me too. Will you stay overnight?”

“No thanks, I’ll inform the group when I return to the village by the end of today.”

I said so and stood up.

It’s slightly rude to decline an invitation, but it is dangerous in various ways to remain here.

It is troublesome if I was made to drink liquor, and established the fact that I stole it in various ways when I got drunk.

Or rather, I’m going to be killed by Tetra.

Back TOC

Chapter 18-Negotiation

Hello! Fraiziar here. Pengu accidentally posted the unedited version of chapter 18, so I'm posting the edited version here. Manga Hunter wasn't able to edit this one, so I did instead. This is my first time editing so please inform me of any mistakes.

Tetra is best girl.

わこつ ~

TL: Pengu

ED: Fraiziar

Protagonist's group

CH	Name	Gender	Role	Identify	Age	
Ch3	アルムス	Almis	male	Captain	Lost person	~15
Ch4	ロン	Ron	male	N/A	Oldest	16
Ch4	ロズワード	Roswald	male	N/A	High-handed	14
Ch4	テトラ	Tetra	female	Vice Captain	Smart, quiet	14
Ch4	グラム	Gram	male	N/A	Timid, petite, good with bow	14
Ch4	ソヨン	Soyon	female	N/A	Ron's chilehood friend	16
Ch 9	ユリア	Julia	female	Almis's magic teacher (temp)	Lavander hair	16

Chapter 18: Negotiation

“Fufu, Almis just the two of us,……..”

“Don’t stick so close.”

Tetra and I came to a city state of Karishian, the colonial city Lezat of Claris

In short, strike the iron while it is hot.

The things we brought include:

Food, earthenware and salt as a substitute for currency,

the letter of introduction which I got from King Rosaith as present for the honey,

and an iron sword for self-defense.

As I only come to meet influential person of Karishian, I did not bring anything fantastic.

I should be able to make various purchase with deferred payment.

If I can't, then I will bring a large number of people to carry the pottery over.

I want trade goods that are lighter.

"Nevertheless, I wonder why they have their own unique alphabet? It is troublesome."

I look at the message written in Karisha word on the narrow strip of wood.

Befor I can learn the Karisha language, I first have to learn their alphabet. It is too troublesome.

Though the numbers are easy, I must earnestly learn in order to understand sentences.

Even though I was able to master this region's language with much effort, now I have to learn Karisha's language.

"Then, why don't Almis make an alphabet? (ED: For their region's language, I think?)"

"It is a good idea. Should I make one if I have the opportunity?…..Not, I'm joking."

It is should be faster to learn Karishian language (alphabet) than to make a new one.

“That’s remind me. Though we are talking about this region, does it not have a name?”

“This place name is called Adernia peninsula for the time being.”

“How does the Karishian see us?”

“As barbarians who talk in a weird barbaric language. Otherwise as the peninsula people, and complete savages.”

Well, we are barbaric when seen from the perspective of those who have advanced culture.

“By the the, may I ask you another question?” (pengu: you just did-lol)

“What is it?”

“I expected to see something like currency here. Is there such a thing?”

If i am not mistaken, I remember that we had such conversation.

When was it?……..

That’s it, it was after the time when I met the children.

If I recall, Ron asked me “What is money?“

“Only an extreme few know of money.”

“I see.”

So only the rich have currency, huh.

It’s on the level where there were several chikusenjoirei introduced in Japan, The average farmer doesn’t really know of it huh? (Osura: The chikusenjoirei (蓄銭叙位令)was a law that was passed in the October of 711 in order to accelerate the circulation of the zeni (1/100 of a yen) and measure the amount of money returning to the government.)

We arrived at the port while having such a conversation.

I seem to have walked considerably before I realized.

“This is the sea……”

“Is it your first time?”

Tetra nodded.

I smelled the salt, it is slightly different from Japan’s sea.

“That is quite a big ship.”

Some ships were docked at the port.

The full length is around 30 meters, so it’s considerably high class considering the cultural level of this world.

“I have heard that Karishian people have superior sailing technology.”

And so, they build a colony cities at far off locations for the purposes of trade.

Naturally, Our technology cannot compare to theirs.

“Now then, where is Einzo who sells livestock?”

Because I couldn’t make an appointment, I need to look for him.

“Let’s look for it at once.”

“Let check the value of pottery and honey commodity before that……. You might likely be deceived.”

That’s a good idea.

Anyway, other party might think this side is savage.

That is enough possibility to be deceive.

We show the pottery to a Karishian merchant who specialized in selling ceramics.

There are similar earthenware similar to ours on his open mat.

Its quality looks almost the same.

“How is it?”

“……..Well. If you’re going to sell them at Karisha, they’ll buy it for 30 blue coppers. If you sell them around here, then… 30 didals (500 grams) of salt.”

By the way, from what the merchant said, 100 blue coins worth one silver coin. I hear that ten silver coins worth one gold coin.

Salt is around one silver coin per kilo.

In other words, I can sell about 1.6 times the Karisha’s price when I sell in this region. It is a very good deal.

In addition, based on the Karisha prices, I would have enough to live for one month if I had one silver coin.

Although it depends on what you count as ‘enough’, but one silver should be around 10,000 Japanese yen (~$100).

“Did you make it? Who did you learn how to make it from?”

“I thought of it myself.”

When I said so, the merchant eyes widened.

“That is amazing. If possible, please don’t spread it too much.”

“I don’t want to do such foolish thing as teach people free of charge since we wouldn’t make profit either.”

It is an important card of ours.

“Another thing, How much does the honey go for? I want to buy it as a souvenir.”

“Give up on that. It is not something that you can buy as souvenir. It is roughly three gold coin for a container like this.”

The man held a pot in his hand and said so.

Isn’t it terribly expensive? Splendid.

I decided honey will be our main trade good.

“Incidentally, what does everybody getting?”

I sold the pots but the trading wasn't over..

One sells to get money that can be used to buy items that will be sold in other locations.

That repetition is what trade is.

When a ship returns home, it's important for it to have spent all it's money.

Naturally, they are purchasing goods from this region……..

I don't have any idea what though.

Since grain harvest is bad recently, it probably not that.

I mean in the first place this region is unsuitable for cultivating wheat.

There aren't minerals like iron either.

There aren't literature or art goods either.

“Right, Salt is the typical export. One can get good quality rock salt around here, and the salt demand is high because Karisha has high population.”

Salt is the main product here?

I didn’t know that.

I might have found some by accident if I had looked for it in the forest.

Should I look for it?

“Well after all, we trade slaves as well”

As expected, it happens after all.

Wars don’t stop because small countries divide this region.

So slaves will be available cheaply in large quantities.

“Thank you for everything.”

“Oh. Well then.”

He said so and held out his hand.

Is he charging for information?

I divide and and put the salt in a small sack and put on the mans hand.

_____

_____

“Then, is this where Einzo is?”

We stand in front of a very splendid building.

The house is a bit small but it doesn’t look inferior to king Rosaith’s castle.

The building is made of stone and seems stronger than the wooden castle of King Rosaith.

“Hello.”

I knock the door and sound the bell.

A brown skinned man came out after a few minutes.

There is a collar attack to his neck.

“What is your bussiness?”

“I want to talk business with Enzio.”

“Unfortunately, My master is busy……”

“Then, please show this to him.”

I hand the wood strip that I got from King Rosaith.

The man receives the message wood strip with dubious face and disappears in the building.

He came back in a few minutes.

“Please come in.”

As expected of the introduction letter from King Rosaith.

Despite being a small country there is still a decent influence.

Julia has a large amount of salt, and surprisingly King Rosaith’s country might able to produce more salt.

“Hello, I am Enzio. You are?”

The young man who appeared before me said so in Karishianlanguage.

He sure is young. Because I heard that he is an important merchant, I thought that he would be more old man like.

“I’m Almis. This is Tetra.”

“My best regards.”

I return it in Karisha language.

Tetra can speak Karisha language perfectly in the beginning, but I can speak thanks to [Language Protection].

Moreover, Tetra's mother seems to be from Karisha.

It is enviable that she is bilingual.

Einzo was surprised that we spoke back with fluent Karishian.

"You are skilled."

"Ahaha, well just this much."

It's divine protection power~ like I would say that.

"Are you here to purchase livestock?"

"Yes. I heard I can come here since you deal them."

Einzo appraised me after I promptly answer.

Probably because I am 15 years old. Such a guy brought a letter of introduction from the king of a small country. That probably is a

matter of concern.

“Excuse me for my rudeness but……what’s your position on the other side?”

“Oh yeah…….what should I express it? Well, the king didn’t formally appoint us, yet.”

Frankly, we are something like an independent state.

Territory, citizen, sovereignty. They are all exiles.

“I see…”

Einzo shows a thoughtful expression.

If possible, I want to make a magnificent misunderstand.

“Cows are three gold coins each, horses are four gold coins each. You have to pay more if you pay with goods.”

“I see. In fact, I didn’t prepare money this time……..I only came to check the prices. Can I revisit in two weeks?”

“I don’t mind. Incidentally, how much are you going to purchase?”

“Let’s see. I would like one horse and two cows.”

In other words, ten gold coins.

Three honey containers are necessary. (TL: erm… isnt 3 honey containers 9 gold? And didn’t he say that paying in goods will cost more?)

That’s just barely within our budget..

After all, it is hard to secure that amount of honey.

It maybe necessary to make a different product.

“Understood. I’ll prepare it. Then, I’ll see you in two weeks.”

I obtained new work force this way.

Back TOC

Chapter 19-Paper

Here is chapter 19, the first part of this double release. I hope you enjoy!

-Fraiziar.

おつ ~

TL: Pengu

ED: Fraiziar

Protagonist's group

CH	Name	Gender	Role	Identify	Age	
Ch3	アルムス	Almis	male	Captain	Lost person	~15
Ch4	ロン	Ron	male	N/A	Oldest	16
Ch4	ロズワード	Roswald	male	N/A	High-handed	14
Ch4	テトラ	Tetra	female	Vice Captain	Smart, quiet	14
Ch4	グラム	Gram	male	N/A	Timid, petite, good with bow	14
Ch4	ソヨン	Soyon	female	N/A	Ron's chilehood friend	16
Ch 9	ユリア	Julia	female	Almis's magic teacher (temp)	Lavander hair	16

Chapter 19: Paper

“Heee, so this is a horse.”

“Ah. Your first time Seeing one?”

“Yes. It is amazing”

Ron said so while petting the horse.

The horse is just eating grass with disinterested expression.

“Naa, nii-san. Can I ask something?”

“Hmm? what is it?”

“Who is that woman?”

Roswald said, pointing his finger to the woman who was brushing the cow.

“Ah. She’s Lia. She is a slave. I got her.”

Horses are valuable.

Both cows and horses are meant to be work force, but the horse’s strong point is that they run faster.

In terms of transporting luggage, Horses are far superior.

However, some techniques are needed to handle horses.

Unfortunately, Soyon's parents did not keep horses at home. She was at a loss.

When I spoke to Einzo about this, he told me..

"Then, I'll give you a slave as a present that knows how to deal with horses. In exchange, let's get along well from now on."

That is what he said.

Thus, I received a female slave named Lia.

He purposely chose a female slave so she would be useful for "those" sort of things.(°ʖ°)

I don't really condone coercing someone into those kinds of things just because I claim to be their master.

"She seems to be from the mounted nomads in the east of here. For the time being, she can't speak this region language , but we can communicate because I have [Divine Blessing of Language].
Therefore, speak with me when you want to tell her something."

"E, hee……."

Roswald glancing at the Lia frequently, but Lia doesn't concern herself and takes care of the cows.

Is this guy in heat too?……

Both Ron and Soyon have been acting flirty recently whenever they have the chance.

Recently, the 14 year olds have been getting energetic. (ED: (°ʖ°))

No, I should be pleased with their growth, I get it.

“Almis! I killed a wild boar!!”

A loud voice entered my ears.

When I look towards the direction of the voice, I see a large man who carrying a wild boar on his shoulders.

It is Gram. (pengu:I knew it.)

His height has already surpassed me a long time ago, moreover his back is pretty wide too. Not a single trace of when he was all stuttery remained.

Who are you? that’s is the situation.

Well, archery does require considerably muscle strength.

“Heh heh! My magic was helpful! Isn’t it wonderful? I’m the strongest aren’t I?”

Beside Gram, a short girl puffed out her petite chest.

It was Lulu. This 12 years old girl magician is skilled.

She was the first in this village to be able to cast spells and set up barriers.

She has been with Gram quite a lot recently. .

“Hey, Almis. When will the slaves you bought from king Rosaith come?”

“In less than a month.”

“Are you going to act flirty with the sex slaves?”

“Yup!… wait No! In the first place I only asked for male slaves!”

Why would I spend money on something as useless as a sex slave? Stupid.

“That’s a relief.”

Tetora embraced me. (Fraiziar: woot woot ヽ(ˆ。ˆ)ノ)

……

I have trouble reacting when such candid affection is shown. (pengu……..)

“By the way, what are you making now?”

“I am thinking of making paper.”

Paper.

Its one of the four major invention of China.

Even in the modern age, it is used as a medium for storing information.

There is no paper anywhere around our region.

strips of wood , parchment (made of animal skin), and papyrus are what is used for writing messages.

There are two kinds of paper, western paper and Japanese paper. (Washi ＝ 和紙)(Pengu: washi is a Japanese man-made paper)

The difference between the two is the raw materials used to make them.

Washi is made using tree bark, while western paper uses the interior of the tree.

Wood from the inside of the tree is durable, so special chemicals are needed to dissolve it. That's why I've decided to make washi in our case.

To make genuine, clean paper, various troublesome manufacturing processes are needed, but making primitive paper is a simple task that we can do.

Cai Lun (The inventor of Washi) boiled things like spare netting, scrap fabric, and bark to make paper.

Unfortunately, I don't have any fabric, but I have plenty of tree bark.

"Why are you making such thing? It isn't particularly necessary."

"Well, not for us yeah."

In the first place, there are very few literate people in this region so it really is unnecessary, (for here that is).

Could it be that that using strips of wood is enough?

However, I expect it's different for the Karishians.

If they have such advanced technology, It's a given that they will need paper.

Paper is advantageous for trade since it is light.

In addition, there is plenty of leftover tree bark..

Since I had cut down several trees in order to make charcoal fuel and earthenware.

It'd be good to use the tree bark too.

"Now then, what should I do first…..Should I start with tearing off the tree bark and soaking it in water?"

For now, we started with that.

As I have never made paper before, half of what I do is intuition.

I think I will be able to make it because I once saw a little of it on TV.

"Though, It has to soak it for the whole day, what will we do?"(ED: In the meantime)

"We'll tear off the bark I guess."

I removed the dirty portion with everyone. Only the white part is left.

"Next is?"

"I boiled this but……..if I am not mistaken, it suppose be boiled in

alkali.”

As for alkali, some ashey-water should do. It is lye.

It is easily melt because of the nature of the weakness alkaline solution. (pengu: I took liberty)

“Next, I think we should boil this but…..”

I looked at the peeled tree bark in the pottery.

I felt something was insufficient.

“Heym we should break apart those tree fibers right?”

“Oh, that’s right.”

“Then, shall we smash and cut it?

I see. Now that she mentions it, There was a step like that.

As expected of Tetra.

“For now, take one out, I will crush it with the mortar.”

She took out some of the boiled tree bark, and I grinded it, and once more put it into the pot, and she took out some more and I grinded that as well.

I repeated this many times.

“Good, it dissolved.”

There is no trace of tree bark anymore.

It’s all syrupy and mushy..

“It should be complete once we spread it out and dry it”

I put it on a wooden board and spread it carefully.

The thickness must be uniform, if i am not mistaken……

It was considerably difficult.

“I only need to wait for it to dry.”

I put the wooden board in a sunny location. Now it’s up to the sun now.

“Its light and solid. This is fantastic.”

Ron said so while touching the paper.

“It seems like it would be easy to write on since it is white. As expected of Nii-san.”

Roswald said while carefully peeling off the paper.

“Are you going to sell this?”

“Yeah, Its value as it is right now should fetch a reasonable price”

To be frank, it can’t be described as well made by someone who has seen modern paper.

He said it’s white, though that’s because it is higher standard than that which is used in this region.

“By the way,is it really necessary? Though trading honey would be enough”

“Well, normally we could just go about our daily lives without caring, But we don’t know what could happen. Like if harmful pests annihilated our wheat. We can’t depend on the Griffon anymore. I want a means to secure food in case of emergency.”

At worst, we can pass starvation by purchase grain from Karishian.

The more industries the better.

“Um…..Shouldn’t you color beautiful paper or something? I think its value would go up if you did that.”

“For something like being material for a folding fan?”

“That’s sound good! Incidentally, can this be use for that?”

“It’s light, and it’s so easy to carry!”

The three, Soyon, Tetra, and Lulu got excited.

“Nee, can this be made stronger? I don’t mind if the color become dirty.”

“What are you using it for?”

“How about a box? Wooden boxes are heavy. Wouldn’t it be easier if I substitute wood with this?”

“However, the problem is its strength.”

Ron and Gram began to argue.

These guys have become flexible thinkers recently. This is a good trend.

“AH!!!”

A scream broke out. It was an unfamiliar voice.

Well, this is…..

“Lia! Are you ok?”

Roswald runs up to the female slave who screamed.

You run too fast, you know?

I turn toward Lia, too.

Lia's eyes were watery.

There is a goat munching something beside Lia.

"Nii-san! What is Lia saying?"

"……She said that the goat is eating the paper."

" I am s-sorry."

Lia lowers her head and apologizes to me.

"Don't mind it. It's the goat's fault not yours."

I laughed as I said so. I don't know how to handle slaves.

Well, I don't understand children either.

Should I treat her normally? What a pain.

Still, is it alright for it to eat paper?

At the zoo they ask children "please do not feed the animals paper, it will damage their stomachs" on posters but….

Please don't die.

You are important asset.

Back TOC

Chapter 20-Magic

Part two of our double release!

Enjoy. (I know I did (°ʖ°))

-Fraiziar: Sorry this took longer than I thought. It turns out is was only half translated when I planned on posting it, so I quickly translated the latter half. There might be some mistakes in the second part because I sorta rushed. If you see any mistakes please say so.

-Pengu: You know what? WE RELEASE 9 CHAPTERS THIS WEEK!!!! 9 CHAPTER OF ONFC…… Next release is on thurday. I also add a donate button to for ONFC, only. Since this novel is the one I like to TL in a long run so I thought it would be nice to if some donation is make to support the team motivation. We will keep TL if there is not donation, but there will be extra chapter is there is. Thank you

TL: Fraiziar

ED: Osura & MangaHunter

Enjoy~

CH	Name	Gender	Role	description	Age	
Ch21	アルムス	Almis	male	Captain	Lost person	17
Ch21	ロン	Ron	male	N/A	Oldest	18
Ch21	ロズワード	Roswald	male	N/A	HIgh handed (interested in Lia)	17
Ch21	テトラ	Tetora	female	Vice Captain	Smart, timid	16
(Best Girl)						
Ch21	グラム	Gram	male	N/A	Big muscular, good	16

Ch21	ソヨン	Soyon	female	N/A	with bow Ron's childhood (future wife)	18
Ch21	ユリア	Julia	female	Almis's magic teacher (temp)	Lavender hair	18
Ch21	ルル	Lulu	female	N/A	Petite and small chest	14
Ch21	リア	Lia	female	Almis's slave	Mounted tribe	unknown

Chapter 20: Magic

「I messed up…」

I held my hands to my head in desperation.

We are currently experiencing an extremely serious problem.

The food for the livestock is gone.

As for how this happened, the reason is simple.

I didn't know that horses ate that much.

It's clear that the these horses ate four times more than the cows did.

Why?! Aren't their bodies about the same size?!!

Is it just pure bad luck and these specific horses all eat a lot?

「No, horses naturally tend to eat several times more food than cows.」

Ria hesitantly said.

So in short, it was my fault for not properly investigating beforehand.

Well, now, what should we do?

「Shall we cull them?」

Tetra asked while gripping the hilt of the iron sword she uses for self-defense.

「Culling, huh… That feels like a waste…」

I don't want to kill them since they were so expensive.

Isn't there any way we can keep them?

「Um… I'm pretty sure that the outskirts of King Ferme's country were covered in plains. Can't we just take them there? I think that since the horses are faster than cows, it would be quite easy to make the trip there and back in a day…」

Yeaah, but about that… well, there's no other choice…

For somewhere with plenty of grass that the livestock can graze upon, I guess *that* country is about the only place that fits the bill.

Which would mean that we would have to commit a form of infringement in letting our horses graze in a territory that we don't have the rights to.

I don't really want to have to deal with him. With King Ferme.

I haven't really heard that many good things about him.

Like how the king originally ascended the throne through a revolution, or how all those who opposed him are completely purged of their position, et cetera et cetera.

Well as a leader I guess it's the obvious course of action, but… the idea's still scary.

But now of all times. I've already gone through negotiating with King Rosaith.

Since I've on occasion gone to discuss and negotiate things with the neighbouring villages, by now the existence of this village should be fairly well known.

It's only a matter of time until they take some form of action concerning us…

It should be fine as long as we aren't found out.

「Then let's do that. And since Ria will obviously be coming as well…」

「Nii-san! I, I'll go too! It would be a problem if they ran away, and it would also be terrible if you were attacked by a wolf!」

Roswald raised his hand.

It's good that he's fired up about it, but you need to run away immediately if you see a wolf, okay? Since there's no way you can win.

Well, we've got a solution now. I guess?

In the middle of the night, I woke up.

「The full moon is beautiful as always」

A huge moon shone in the sky.

Although people say that for a satellite Earth's moon is huge, this world's moon looks several times larger.

Is it just closer than our moon, or is its size actually that much bigger?

Probably thanks to that, this world's nights are pretty bright.

Of course, it doesn't compare to the light of Japan's urban areas at

night, but it's certainly lighter than night in the middle of the countryside.

Yuria said she would come here on the night of the full moon.

I should wake everyone up before she arrives.

Although most of the senior members have at least learned anti-curse techniques, the newer children still haven't learned them.

Also, some members like Soyon, Tetra, and Lulu are very talented and still have plenty of room for improvement, so I can't let them skip the lessons.

「For now, I guess I'll wash my face」

Out of all the children, Tetra is the worst at waking up.

Waking her up takes a ton of effort.

But if I put it off she will sulk so I have to wake her first before the others.

Since it will be a rather difficult battle, I won't be able to win for as long as I can't keep my eyes open.

Torch in hand, I head towards the creek inside the village.

We of course use it to wash ourselves, but we also use it in our irrigation channels, for cooking, and for drinking.

However as it is hard water, you can hardly call it tasty.

「Ah…」

There was someone already there.

The image of their snow white back burned into my eyes.

They turned around to face me, did they sense my presence?

It was Tetra.

Our eyes met.

After a few seconds, Tetra blushed furiously and squatted down.

Because of the shallowness of the creek, her body wasn't hidden at all.

「…Did you see?」

「I only saw your back」

「That's the problem. You really didn't see?」

Are you really so against me seeing your back? I don't really understand.

「I didn't see anything strange at the least」

「Okay」

Seeming convinced, she wore a look of relief and wrapped a cloth around her body as she got up.

「Grab those clothes over there for me.」

「Eh!? Ah, gotcha」

I pick up the clothes by my feet and hand them to her.

Looking at her like this, she can certainly be called beautiful.

Although farmwork is inevitably a job that will sunburn you and will be harsh on the skin, her skin is very beautiful.

Although it's a stretch to call her chest big, even by flattery, for a thirteen-or-so-year-old it's more than big enough.

We can certainly expect growth there in the future.

「Actually, I've made something amazing, so can you spare some time for me to show it off to you?」

「Although I don't really mind… just what did you make?」

I asked, to which Tetra laughed mischievously.

「That's a surprise for later」

"Hey, Julia. Do you know what Tetra has made?"
"ahaha. well, yeah. I think you'll be surprised"

Julia laughed happily.
I looked towards Tetra. The other member's looked towards her too.

"This is what I wanted to show you"
Tetra spread a paper before our eyes.

On the paper are some geometric patterns drawn using red ink.
what is this?

"The red ink is from my blood"
"oy, are you alright?"
"Yeah. yeah, Just as you told me to I properly washed it in water and soaked it in alcohol."

Tetra said while showing her thumb wrapped in cloth.
Although I taught you how to disinfect wounds I don't know what could happen so I don't want you to do something so dangerous.

"Now, please pay attention."

Saying that, Tetra neatly spread the paper on the ground, and placed her hand on the center.

"Shine"
Tetra muttered and the geometric patterns began to faintly glow.
What on earth…..

"Almis, try it"
"Eh?! Me? I don't have such a talent you know"

Unfortunately my magic ability is normal, I can only cast magic resistance.
There are only a few girls who can do magic other than just curse resist.

Right now, in our village there are only ten magicians that can cast just curse resist. And those who have very high magical ability include only Tetra, Soyon, and Lulu.

“It’s fine, go ahead”
Tetra pushed my back.
It can’t be helped. I guess I’ll try.

I placed my hand in the center and muttered the same thing Tetra did.
And as I did so, the geometric pattern began to glow!

“What’s the meaning of this?”
“As you know, there are different levels of magical talent. There are two reasons. First is because of the strength of the soul……Each individual has a different strength in their soul. Typically Women have stronger soul power than men, and even among women there are large variances. Magic can only be found in a small handful of women. do you understand so far?”
“Yeah’
As I nodded, Tetra began explaining again.

“The trouble of low magical power can easily be solved. We can just pour magical power from the outside. If we sacrifice the blood of a magician, it compensates with a curse stone.”

A curse stone is a stone filled with magical power.
They are gathered from the ground.
There are theories that they result from the hatred and malice of humans coagulate underground, or that they come from the bodies of fallen angels, angels, or fairies.
The truth is unknown.

“Second is that the technique of constructing(Magic?) is very advanced. This second part is the most important rule”

Great magicians can be born so that even if no one tells them how to do magic they are able to do simple magic.
hence it is very difficult to teach magic since it’s something that wasn’t taught in the first place.

the ability to breath isn't really something that can be taught but rather something you are born with.
It's that sort of thing.

Then, how does one get taught?.
There is a way to speak to one's soul.

Powerful magicians are able to interact with souls.
When this technique is exercised on someone, they feel a sort of tugging on their souls.

If you don't manage to do this technique within ten tries, it may seem that you have no talent, and it would be best to give up.

"The construction of magic can be supported to some extent by doing things like singing and dancing."

Magic it seems, if you just try to do it in your head then you are able to do it.
Though, to cast magic with just thinking requires concentration as strong as steel.

That's why things like magical encatations were devised to reduce the burden.
But in the end dancing and singing are needed depending on the talent. That's why I haven't come to a solution.

Julia has several times the magical power as a normal person, has steel-solid concentration, perfect singing pitch, and is skilled in moving her body.

"This is something that shows a magical glow using the pattern. Magical power is supplied with my blood. It takes roughly ten seconds"
"…in other words its that. The magical technique is represented… by the geometric pattern?"
"exactly. you can just draw the pattern on paper and carry it around. and since the technique is already completed it just needs to be triggered"
So in other words, having a bunch of magicians singing and dancing is unecessary. That's a magic that was not able to be theorized

before.
while singing and dancing, magic is likely to succeed. After all they are going to such an extent.

In the end the success or failure is based on the compitence of the shamans.
This girl just overturned all of that.

“How on earth did you figure this out?”
“I experimented little by little. finally, I tried this. I found that writing this geometric pattern works.”
Tetra handed five sheets of paper to me.
They were chock full of formulas written on them.

“This is the foundation of all of my work”

Where are you from, you greecian? (Fraiziar: Idk, he suddenly mentioned greece, maybe a typo and meant karishian? still doesn’t make sense., original: お前はどこのギリシャ人だ)

“I decided to call this a Ritual Formula”
It’s an equation that represents a ritual, thats why Ritual Equation huh. It’s like that.

“Hey, wouldn’t this make the traditional magician useless?”

If that’s the case, Julia’s amazingness will become less amazing.
Then she would just be a member of the royal family….. no that’s plenty to make her important.

“That’s not true. There are some things that cannot be expressed in formulas”
“Exactly. Since there are things in this world that cannot be represented using numbers like PI and Square roots. While forces of nature like fire or wind can be reproduced easily, curses that rely on emotions are impossible.

Thank goodness.
I was worred that the concept of irrational things like square roots wasn’t used at all.

“In other words if you combine normal rituals with the ritual

equations, it will be the strongest right!!”
Lulu said, raising the tension.

“By the way, everyone was silent until a while ago, was everyone able to understand?”
Tetra turned around to face Ron and the others who just stood in silence.

“I only really understand that it’s something amazing.”
“Well I guess if you understand that much it’s enough”

There were also some formula written that I couldn’t understand.
Since I can’t use magical rituals.

“But you know, I feel a bit uncomfortable pushing together magics that can and cannot be expressed when drawing those shapes. I mean, they’re different things right?”

I see. There is truth there.
It’d be better if there was some sort of distinction between the two.

“Then, lets let Almis decide.”
“Am I ok? Then how about calling it Sorcery?”

Doing things like flinging fire or blowing wind, the type of magic that appears in RPGs.
Though I want to call it all magic, I feel it’s better to call one magic and the other sorcery,

“I’m anxious over the “Ma” part though” (TL: ma = 魔 = demon, part of the word 魔術 that I translate as sorcery)
“Magic is curses right?”

Either way the dangerous part of the name stays.

“I guess that’s right huh”
“then from today onwards its sorcery. I am the worlds earliest sorcerer huh….. yeah, That sounds cool. shall we make my second name is now 『Founder』?”

Tetra muttered while grinning
She’s around that age huh…..

I’m worried. (TL: is tetra a chuunibyou?? I hope not.)
After this event with Tetra, we created a prototype of what will one day be called magic tools.
In every textbook of ancient history Almis’ name is written down.

Furthermore, the names 『Worlds earliest Magician』 and 『Founder』 were passed down for thousands of years. Throughout the world.
you did it, Tetra!

Back TOC

(TL: If you had trouble understanding I don’t blame you, I am confused to. I believe that after this chapter you should understand that sorcery(魔術) is magic that cannot be written on ritual equations, while magic(呪術) is things like curses and the like which can be written. I think that’s what they were saying.)

Chapter 21-Refugees

Here is this week chapter. We will be realing on Monday and Thursday frim now on.

Enjoy~

TL: Pengu

Edit: Fraiziar & Manga Hunter

CH	Name	Gender	Role	description	Age
Ch21	アルムス	Almis	male	Captain	Lost person 17
Ch21	ロン	Ron	male	N/A	Oldest 18
Ch21	ロズワード	Roswald	male	N/A	HIgh handed (interested in Lia) 17
Ch21	テトラ	Tetora	female	Vice Captain	Smart, timid(Best Girl) 16
Ch21	グラム	Gram	male	N/A	Big muscular, good with bow 16
Ch21	ソヨン	Soyon	female	N/A	Ron's childhood (future wife) 18
Ch21	ユリア	Julia	female	Almis's magic teacher (temp)	Lavender hair 18
Ch21	ルル	Lulu	female	N/A	Petite and small chest 14
Ch21	リア	Lia	female	Almis's	Mounted unknown

slave tribe

Chapter 21: Refugee

Two years have passed.

I have finally turned 17 this year.

Our current population is 130 people. As many as 20 slaves and 10 children are expected to have joined our family.

I don't understand how to treat slaves, but I won't do something like beating them with a whip.

It might be the wrong thing to do.

However To keep myself sane, I don't want to use slaves the 'proper' way.

Since they have been with me for many years, their sense of ethics have also become similar to mine

Therefore, abusing them isn't an option.

The food supply is currently plenty sufficient..

There is a lot in storage.

In the end, it was a good idea to buy a horse. The horse food consumption is the hard part, it produces a lot of feces. Its affinity with Norfolk agricultural methods is outstanding. (pengu: norfolk: four systems) (Fraiziar: Crop rotation, right?)

In fact, we had a huge harvest this spring.

In addition, we have recently been cultivating grapes.

If I have one complaint, it is that the slaves' performance is poor.

Their physical ability is quite low.

That King Rosaith jerk…….

"This is wine made from grapes grown in our village. Please try some."

"Umu."

The Griffon thrusted its head into the large wine barrel jug that I had prepared and drank.

If it were us, it would be enough for 20 people, but for the griffon it is only one cup.

"Not enough."

"Even if you say that……"

The remaining tribute disappeared like this.

"How are you all recently?"

"It is alright. You deserve the credit for this and that."

"We're fine. It's all thanks to you for doing this and that for us."

"Fun.Though I didn't do anything in particular."

The griffon snorted.

"I think you should become independent soon. How about it?"

"Though I would like it if you would defend us if possible…….well, I'd feel guilty if we had you protect us forever."

I've already been blessed with such good fortune, I can't have the griffon help me so much.

However, the sense of security that we get from this guy is huge

“Nevertheless, people may be cute as children, but why is it that they become ugly when they grow to adulthood?” (Fraiziar: Correction would be “At any rate,even though human children’s insides(Rather, personalities) are cute, why is it that when they grow up they become so ugly?

“Are you talking about me?”

“You were ugly from the start.”

That’s rude. I am cute. Visually that is.

“It’s a joke. Though the fact that you weren’t cute was the truth you know? Since you were an adult from the beginning.” (pengu: check) (Fraiziar: Fixed)

“Haha. Because I had the body of a child and a brain of an adult, right?”

I shrugged my shoulders. The reason for reincarnating was a mystery after all.

It’s not such a big deal right now though.

“However, even you aren’t getting support from me, you have to bring me alcohol every year anyways you know.”

“Of course. My feelings of gratitude won’t change.”

The griffon spoke with an air of superiority.

“Then, shall I have you return the divine protection?”

“Yes. Please go ahead.”

When I said so, I felt a sensation as if of something left my body. I lost [divine protection of Language].

“Then, I will go home,Later.”

I said so as I turned my back to the griffon. We will meet again on

New Years.

“Aah, I forgot to say something.”

The griffon said so and I stopped.

“When your group, or your group’s descendants are in trouble, I will help depending on your behavior at the time.”

“As for that……..Thank you very much. I hope such a time never comes.”

If possible, I want to overcome it with my own power.

“Ah. Since it’s troublesome for me you know. avoid it as much as possible.”

“Oi,I’m home now!!”

Tetra ran up to me as I called out from the village entrance.

“Welcome back, dear!”

Since when did I get married to you?

“This is no time to be senile. Come quickly.”

Tetra pulled on my clothes while saying so.

Her face seems extremely serious.

What happened?

“Leader! It is terrible, Big trouble!”

Ron ran. Ron’s face has completely stiff, too.

“What happened?”

“There is a group of about 30 people moving towards here.”

30 people?

What's with that large number?

When I walked to the center of the village, I saw the 30 people mentioned.

There were various men and women of all ages.

"Are you this village's chief!?"

One tall man ran up to me.

"Yes, for the time being. You people are?"

I asked back frankly.

"My name is Yal. We are……."

The man began to explain their circumstances.

They seem to have been citizens of King Ferme's country.

There are few magicians in King Ferme's country so it is easily affected by curses.

That is why famines have frequently occurred, they say.

"In addition, a large rapid increase in tax……However, you will be killed if you can't pay. I actually intended to run away to King Rosaith's country, but he refused entrance. I was troubled of what to do and heard a rumor about this village."

"In addition, every year the tax gets heavier…. But if you don't pay it you will be killed. We actually intended to escape to King Rosaith's Country, but he refused us entrance. We were troubled over what to do when we heard rumors about this village."(Fraiziar QC/TLCheck)

"Rumors?"

"Yes. That there was a village deep in the forest that is under the griffon's protection." Moreover, it is the forest where the abandoned children live. I did not think it could possibly be true."

“Yes, It was said that deep within the forest there was a paradise under the protection of the griffon. Furthermore they said that it was where children who were abandoned in the forest are living. I never thought such a rumor could have been true.” (Fraiziar QC)

No, that’s wrong. This isn’t a paradise at all. We do agriculture and grow our food normally, you know?

“In short. You want to live here?”

“Please. I will do any sort of work so…….”

The 30 refugees all lowered their heads simultaneously.

Now then, what should I do?…….

“Lulu-chan!!”

One of the refugees suddenly shouted..

What on earth?

“Lulu-chan! It’s Lulu-chan, Isn’t it?”

The woman shouted with tears floating in eyes.

Could it be……..

“Is it Mother?”

As I asked her, Lulu nodded.

Lulu’s mother approached Lulu and tried to embrace her,

But Lulu brushed away her hands.

“Wh, Why?”

The mother stepped backwards displaying a shocked face.

Lulu scowled at her.

“You’re acting as if you are my mother, even though you already

abandoned me!”

Lulu shouted and turned towards me.

“Almis! I’m apposed to this. Let’s quickly send them back to Ferme. It would be stupid to make enemies of King Ferme for people like them!”(Fraiziar TLC and QC)

At Lulu’s words, the refugees showed various expressions.

Angry expressions, sad expressions, expressions of resignation.

“I also object. I hate this!”

Ron pouted.

“I agree with Ron. I mean, aren’t they outsiders?”

Roswald said, looking displeased..

“I think that we should accept them! After all, isn’t their reason for coming here the same as ours?”

“I agree with Soyon. I think that they are the same as us when we were in trouble. It is our turn to help this time.”

The two said while looking at the children within the group of 30 people.

If anything, the two are concerned for the children rather than the adults.

“Almis. I object for the moment. Because, they are untrustworthy. Possibly, it is King Ferme’s strategy to steal the village from us in the inside. First of all, let’s take confirmation.”

“Almis, for the moment I am against letting them in. I mean, We can’t trust them. It’s part of King Ferme’s plan to steal the village from us from the inside. First we need to make sure that isn’t the case.”(Fraiziar QC)

Tetra said so with a composed expression.

In other words, she would agree to let them in if they were trustworthy.

Well, I guess that's right. It's important to make sure, isn't it?"

"Then, I will go to King Ferme's country with Tetra to make sure they are trustworthy. In the meantime, you guys watch these people."

After I said so to my friends, I turn toward the refugees.

"As such, I will have to make you to wait outside. I will offer a meal. I hope that you aren't planning on doing anything."

"Yes. Thank you very much for giving us a chance. At worst, it is alright for us to become slaves."

Yal said so and lowered his head.

Back TOC

Chapter 22-Tetra

This week 1st chapter. It's a long one…… I have a lot of trouble TL this and passed on to Osura for TLC. I learn a lot from Osura from this chapter, which will make the future chapters more better. God SURA BANNZZAAIII(□°□°) □

TL: Pengu

TLC: Osura, Manga Hunter

Protagonist's group

CH	Name	Gender	Role	description	Age	
Ch21	アルムス	Almis	male	Captain	Lost person	17
Ch21	ロン	Ron	male	N/A	Oldest	18
Ch21	ロズワード	Roswald	male	N/A	HIgh handed (interested in Lia)	17
Ch21	テトラ	Tetora	female	Vice Captain	Smart, timid	16
(Best Girl)						
Ch21	グラム	Gram	male	N/A	Big muscular, good with bow	16
Ch21	ソヨン	Soyon	female	N/A	Ron's childhood (future wife)	18
Ch21	ユリア	Julia	female	Almis's magic teacher (temp)	Lavender hair	18
Ch21	ルル	Lulu	female	N/A	Petite and small chest	14

Ch21	リア	Lia	unknown	female	Almis's slave	Mounted tribe

Chapter 22: Tetra

"For now, let's go meet King Rosaith. I want to check whether the refugees really were trying to run away to King Rosaith's country." (Almis)

"Yeah…" (Tetra)

Tetra answered in a small voice.

She seems to be worried over something.

"Then I'll head over with the horse." (Almis)

I attach a saddle and stirrup to the horse.

By the way, I created these ones by myself through trial and error.

I was pretty surprised when I learned that Lia hadn't heard of them before.

Since these kinds of tools are fairly convenient, I decided to hide their existence. After all, it would be no joke if our enemies ended up using them and became stronger.

“Here.” (Almis)

“Okay.” (Tetra)

I stretch out my hand and pull Tetra onto the horse.

We’re going to be riding together.

You couldn’t call it big by any means, but it’s strong enough to carry two people.

“Hey, Almis.” (Tetra)

After travelling a distance, Tetra, who had been silent until now, called to me.

“What is it?” (Almis)

“Would you be surprised if I said I was acquainted with King Ferme?” (Tetra)

“A little bit.” (Almis)

Tetra wraps her arms around my waist, and presses against me as if to embrace me. (pengu: kawaii～)

I can feel her tension in her arms.

“That person is a scary person. Also greedy. And on top of that, he

is willing to do anything to achieve his goal. But since he has enough power to leave people in fear, those people naturally come to obey him.” (Tetra)

“I see. In other words, you’re saying that if he finds out about us, it is possible that he will try to take what we receive from our harvests.” (Almis)

Truthfully speaking, there is a chance that the refugees that come to our village are actually acting as the vanguard of his plans. Well, I’m going to King Rosaith’s country in order to confirm that theory though.

“How much national strength does King Ferme’s country have?” (Almis)

“The population is around thirty thousand. Therefore, their military force is normally five hundred strong. In war time it is one thousand. During emergency situations I think they can mobilise around two thousand.” (Tetra)

“So they can normally mobilise five hundred?” (Almis)

“He killed f… only recently became King by killing the clans belonging to King Rosaith’s country, Radou Ars. That’s why his position is shaky.” (Tetra) (Osura: making an assumption here in that the お was supposed to mean she was going to say something like 彼はお父様を殺して……)

“To maintain the unstable position, he would have to have constantly supported the soldiers by relying on heavy taxation, leading to an even greater instability.” (Almis)

“That’s right.” (Tetra)

But still, five hundred, huh…

For our population, we count one hundred. Within that, only sixty-two are male.

And within those sixty-two, we should have around forty people who might be able to fight.

A twelvefold difference.

No, it would be twenty-five-fold since they number one thousand in war times.

Either case, we wouldn't stand a chance if we fought against them.

Numbers mean everything when it comes to war.

"Can we win?" (Tetra)

"If we continue like this, it would be impossible." (Almis)

"And if we prepare for it?" (Tetra)

"A fifty-fifty chance." (Almis)

I should stock up on suitable weapons and while developing our guerilla warfare abilities, build an alliance with… or rather use the title of 'ally' to depend on King Rosaith, to be able to request for reinforcements.

It might also be a good idea to purchase some combat-oriented slaves from one of the Karishan merchants.

After that, all we need to do is divide the opponent's forces by cooperating with those who oppose King Ferme's rule… and then it shouldn't be impossible to win.

"I see…" (Tetra)

Lost in thought, Tetra looks down towards the ground.

“We’re only doing it as a last resort.” (Almis)

Tetra murmurs to me in a small voice.

“What if the girl from Radou Ars– the old clan, had survived? Would our winning chance go up?” (Tetra)

“I think so. If she would bring her status to light, then that would be great. Thinking from King Rosaith’s perspective, providing support is the obvious course of action as she is the daughter of a retainer, as well as since there would be people in King Ferme’s country who fondly remember of its clan’s rule.” (Almis)

“That so.” (Tetra)

Tetra falls silent again.

After some time had passed and King Rosaith’s country had come into view, Tetra asked me something.

“Will you protect me?” (Tetra)

“Of course. After all, you’re family to me.” (Almis)

“……Then I’ll cooperate.” (Tetra)

Tetra said and strongly hugged me.

“I see. So that means it was true that you refused, right?” (Almis)

“Yes. That is correct. We’ve had a shortage of food lately, and as such we had no room to feed them. If We were to approve for thirty people, we would end up with more flocking in. And it would be a problem if there was a spy mixed in with that group.” (Rosaith)

Strange. I heard King Rosaith’s country’s population was around 170,000 if I recall.

I’m pretty sure that a mere couple hundred people would be nothing for them, but…

In the first place our village had an abundance of crops. Which would mean…

“You’re plotting something, aren’t you?” (Almis)

“We have no idea what you are talking about.” (Rosaith)

What’s with that barefaced lie.

“The reason why the villages in King Ferme’s kingdom have been experiencing bad harvests is because of a curse cast by a different country. After all, it is true that my village hasn’t been experiencing bad harvests. This is because they didn’t cast curses on it due to fear of the Griffon. Including Julia, King Rosaith’s country has many excellent sorceror. They won’t end up with any bad harvests because of curses. Fact is, none of the villages we encountered on

our journey were in any sort of deficiency of food. I also heard from Julia, who told me that the country was experiencing a good harvest. In other words, there is plenty of room for King Rosaith's country to accept. You should be able to take in three hundred people no problem, let alone thirty, right?" (Almis)

"While that may be true, it doesn't change the fact that it is a bad debt. It's common sense to throw out good-for-noth–" (Rosaith)

"That is quite strange." (Almis)

I interrupted King Rosaith's words.

"If the population increases then that is beneficial to you. And those refugees are your enemy nation, King Ferme's country's citizens. You shouldn't be driving them away, but calling them in. By doing that, King Ferme's country's citizens will come flooding in to your country. While, yes, your food supplies will go down, in the long run you will be able to get back what you lost via taxes. And you should be jumping at any chance that will lower King Ferme's country's national strength." (Almis)

If King Rosaith's country was currently experiencing a famine then it would be a different story, but his country has food in abundance. So there shouldn't be any problems at all. (pengu: MC is ruthless.)

There is a divide in language and culture. If that was his reason then I could somewhat accept that, but on top of him being a fellow Aldernian, they also lived in the same country together until a few decades ago. Even if he was to invite them in, there would be no problem at all. Or rather precisely because they are his fellow compatriots, that should be reason enough to take the initiative and welcome them in.

He's got no shortage of undeveloped land.

Also, they told me that they wouldn't mind even becoming slaves. Of course, they should have said the same thing to King Rosaith. You can get slaves for free, you know? There's no annoying human rights coalition in this world. You could abuse and sell them off all you want.

If he were to accept it, he could make some kind of folk tale called 'The Benevolence of the Wise King, Rosaith' or something.

Driving them away would be a terrible idea.

There is also one other thing that felt off to me.

"It also doesn't make sense that they would come to my village. It's not like you and King Ferme, the countries that you two rule are the only countries in Adernia Peninsula. If you were absolutely against taking them in you could have just sent them to a different country. In exchange for having them being escorted by some soldiers, you could give them permission to transit through to another country." (Almis)

King Rosaith's country was experiencing a good harvest.

Which would mean that neighbouring countries should also be experiencing good harvests. It would be impossible for the climate of only this specific area to be different.

The neighbouring countries have plenty of room to accept the refugees.

Yet they arrived at the forest. And in that vast forest, they were able to find our village.

That isn't any easy feat. It's hard to imagine that they just stumbled upon it.

“I’m guessing you just said something like ‘I heard that that place is like paradise～’, right?” (Almis)

“Fumu… as expected of you. You are ninety-percent correct. But you are still missing something.” (Rosaith)

“Are you talking about the reason you sent the refugees to my village? If that’s the case then the answer is simple.” (Almis)

I stare at King Rosaith, who is grinning.

“You came to the conclusion that I would have a high chance of accepting the refugees. After all, I’m such a good person, if I do say so myself. But you can’t sate hunger with kindness. Because of that, I would need to procure wheat from somewhere. Now, the place where I was to get the wheat is…” (Almis)

“That would be in Our country.” (Rosaith)

Although we could have also bought them from the Karishans, they live rather far away. Procuring them from a nearby location is a much more pragmatic approach.

“Were you planning on loaning me some wheat? After all, you would have a better chance of having the loan repaid if you loaned me the wheat instead of loaning it directly to the refugees.” (Almis)

“Yes. That is exactly right, and you are ninety-five-percent correct.” (Rosaith)

smirk

A face that irritates me to no end.

“And finally for the loan conditions, you were planning on getting our pottery, honey, and our paper manufacturing method, weren’t you?” (Almis)

King Rosaith probably wants them like the dead want out of hell. (Osura: replace ‘like the dead want out of hell’ simile with something more suitable)

But he can’t get the information out of me by abusing his military might.

There was the possibility that I could have run to King Domorgal, after all. And King Rosaith can’t leave due to sickness. Also, if he were to carelessly mobilise his army he could be attacked from behind by clans aiming for the throne.

And above all, if he were to do that he would be hated by Julia, who is close with me.

It would be tough, living while being hated by your only daughter.

And so he decided to use the refugees to get the information out of me.

It’s probably something like that.

When I explain all that, King Rosaith clapped.

Applause… does that mean I answered correctly? That doesn’t make me happy.

“You are ninety-nine percent correct!! Magnificent. If you were Our son, I would make you Our successor without hesitation. But you are still missing the last one percent. Do you know what that is?”

(Rosaith) (Osura: The king uses 俺 twice in this entire chapter, as far as I can tell. The other one makes sense as he's breaking his 'kingly' character, but I think that this one is a mistake by the author)

……

I don't know.

King Rosaith shows an evil smile as he looks at my face.

"The one who cursed King Ferme's country was I. How's that? Wahahahaha-*cough* *cough* *cough*" (Rosaith) (Osura – important, so leave as ED note: The king uses 俺 (ore) instead of his usual 我/私 (ware/watashi) here. 俺 is an arrogant masculine way of referring to oneself, whereas his usual 我 is usually used by kings and the like, which is why I switched from royal we to I, which works especially well in this case in conserving the meaning I feel)

Don't work yourself up. You're sick.

As I look coldly at King Rosaith, he reclines arrogantly with a nonchalant air around him.

"Now then, how much do you want?" (Rosaith)

"No, we don't need any, we've got enough." (Almis)

When I answer so, King Rosaith's face stiffens.

The most common form of farming in Adernia Peninsula is the two-field system. (Osura: http://www.britannica.com/topic/two-field-

system)

And in my village, we use the Norfolk four-course system of crop rotation. Our productivity levels are fundamentally different! (Osura: https://www.britannica.com/topic/Norfolk-four-course-system)

And we even use cows and horses for ploughing deeper into the soil.

Although King Rosaith seems to have expected that we would end up running out of food… that would only be the case if we applied the two-field system as well.

Too bad! You had based your entire plan on what was actually your miscalculation!! I-D-I-O-T!! (Osura: MC is acting childish here)

“That’s only at the moment, right? You’ll run out in no time.” (Rosaith)

King Rosaith said, with a nonchalant look as if what he was saying had nothing to do with him.

What are you saying?

I just said we’re doing fine, didn’t I?

Seeing me with a dumbfounded look on my face, King Rosaith said:

“You overlooked something important, didn’t you? Well, that doesn’t matter. After all, within three days you will come crying to Us for help, pleading ‘please lend me wheat’.” (Rosaith)

This guy, showing a look like he’s already beat me.

There's no way that I will come crying to you.

Well, whatever.

"By the way, can I ask you something? What would you do if the child of the ruler prior to Ferme – Rago-san, was it – had lived on?" (Almis)

"We would… offer them protection. Rago-dono was a sworn friend of Ours. We could tell whether they were truthfully his child or not by the sacred character and crest on their back." (Rosaith)

"Then what would you do if that child was to ask for forces to regain their land?" (Almis)

"That would depend on the situation, but… We may lend the forces if there was a chance of victory… could it be, you are Rago's child?" (Rosaith)

"That is by no means the case. It is not me." (Almis)

Although if that were true, then this would all be so easy.

"…May We also ask something?" (Rosaith)

"What is it?" (Almis)

"Who is that girl?" (Rosaith)

Before I answer, Tetra clings to me and declares, (pengu :3)

"I'm Almis' wife." (Tetra)

I don't remember getting married though…(pengu: lol, she knock ALmis out and marry him) (Manga Hunter: LOL) (Fraiziar:Just accept her, she is best girl)

Well, it's fine.

Doing it like this is more convenient.

"Something like that." (Almis)

"Is that so…" (Rosaith)

King Rosaith fixedly looks at Tetra's face.

I look at Tetra's face.

Tetra gave a large nod.

"She is the daughter of Rago Ars, Tetra Ars." (Almis)

"We see. We felt like We had seen her face before. She looks exactly the same as him." (Rosaith)

"Do you need to confirm?" (Tetra)

King Rosaith shook his head in a grand motion in response to Tetra's question.

"There is no need for that. We can tell from your face. And besides, you are not one to make such an inconsequential lie. And also, what is most important isn't whether you are the real thing or not. It is

whether you can do work of the same level as the genuine article or not.” (Rosaith)

So it doesn’t matter whether she is truly Rago Ars’ daughter, as long as those around her accept her as such.

It’s definitely something he would say.

“But you are quite the crafty one. If you manage to give King Ferme a good fright and shake him up a bit, we will attack him and give you the rights to your own clan.” (Rosaith)

“Haha. Thank you very much. Although I will only be giving him a fright if he comes attacking first.” (Almis)

There’s no guarantee that they will attack us, after all.

I don’t particularly want power. All I want is to be able to make use of whatever I can.

If King Ferme turns out to actually be a peace-loving person, there won’t be any war.

“Well then, I will be making my leave here. I have to be checking on King Ferme’s country.” (Almis)

“Yes. Be careful.” (Rosaith)

We took our leave from King Rosaith’s presence.

“Hey, Almis.” (Tetra)

“What is it?” (Almis)

“It ended up with me taking the role of your wife, but is that fine? You’re not straining yourself, are you?”(Tetra)

Tetra asked anxiously.

“A bit late for that, don’t you think? I’m not straining myself. After all, you are cute. Rather, I’m happy more than anything. And in the first place, you were always trying to show off your appeal to me so what are you saying this late into the game?” (Almis)

Truthfully, I actually like Tetra quite a bit. (pengu: Fraiziar: your girl got accepted!!!!) (Fraiziar: PRAISE BE)

Although I don’t really understand the concept of love… well, I don’t mind if it’s Tetra.

I can come to truly believe that.

“What about Julia?” (Tetra)

“…Our social classes are just too different.” (Almis)

She is the only daughter of King Rosaith.

Sooner or later she will have to be wed to the son of some largely influential clan.

It wasn't fated to be me. (pengu: soon…….)

I'm not so dense as to not understand the fact that Julia has strong feelings for me. (pengu:…… that's new)

I also like her, just as much as I like Tetra. (pengu: why can't we have a strong mind MC?-not that i'm complaining.) She's also my type in terms of appearance. …Although it's strange for me to be thinking about this after having accepted Tetra already.

Well, if I were asked whether I want to marry her or not, I would say that I do want to.

But there is a difference in our social classes.

"By the way, how are we going to enter King Ferme's country?" (Tetra)

"Let's go with the 'merchant from the south' setting. So, when we were just passing through we noticed that there were abandoned houses wherever we went, so thinking that it was strange we asked about it… I think that should be good enough." (Almis)

The clothes we are currently wearing are fairly good.

After all, we were just returning from an audience with King Rosaith.

We could probably pass as some rich merchants.

"By the way, are there any acquaintances of yours that seem like they might be willing to assist us?" (Almis)

"Hmm, since all of my relatives aside from me are dead… there probably aren't any. Besides, I was ten at the time." (Tetra)

“Is that so. Well, it’s been seven years after all.” (Almis)

It felt like such a long time, but it wasn’t that long ago.

Just thinking about that time feels like I’m reminiscing about a time long past.

“Then, let’s just do the investigation for today.” (Almis)

For now, I need to come up with some way to deal with those thirty people

---

“Erm… excuse me. It doesn’t seem like there is anybody in this village… what happened? There are a lot of soldiers like you around as well. Is it some sort of epidemic?” (Almis)

I ask, showing a frightened expression.

“That’s not it. The citizens of this town have been running away at night. We are currently setting up a search party to bring them back. It’s been a real bother. Well, since the one who is leading the troops this time is His Majesty King Ferme-sama, I’m not so sure that it will end with just bringing them back.” (soldier)

“Running away? Why have they been running away?” (Almis)

“Well, you see…” (soldier)

The soldier looked around before whispering into my ear

“It’s because of the high taxes. They couldn’t pay the taxes anymore. To tell the truth, I also want to resign as a soldier. If I don’t do my work my relatives will also be subjected to the huge taxes, and they won’t get my remittance.” (soldier) (Osura: Honestly, I don’t know if ‘they won’t get my remittance’ is proper English)

That’s serious.

It seems like there are a lot of sources of dissatisfaction.

“By the way, why did you guys come to a place like this?” (soldier)

“We’ve been peddling. We were planning to head north and so we’ve been transiting through this country, but we saw you soldiers gathered around this village and got curious.” (Almis)

I just made up a suitable lie.

“Is that so? But still, the fact that you have a horse is quite enviable. Is that your wife behind you?” (soldier)

Tetra blushes slightly and gives a nod in reply.

“For this trip, we’ve come to have a look for things that we could

possibly sell here. Do you know of anything that the people around here might buy? We could even arrange for some place's local specialty." (Almis)

"We don't need anything like that here. Well, I guess you could sell some food. After all, everyone here is starving. Although we wouldn't have anything to exchange for it other than humans." (soldier)

The soldier laughs at his own situation.

We also make a forced smile, despite it not really being something to laugh about.

This country seems dangerous.

But is it fine for you to be this loose-lipped?

"Incidentally, how do you plan to bring them back? If I were one of the citizens then I would run to King Rosaith's country. I think they would have arrived there by now." (Almis)

"No, they aren't in King Rosaith's country apparently. I guess King Rosaith doesn't need more useless mouths to feed. We don't need them either though. Haa. I'd guess that they're wandering somewhere in the forest. After all, there was some rumour about some utopia protected by Griffon-sama. They probably believed that and went in there. What idiots." (soldier)

It seems like we've become the residents of a utopia without realising.

Maybe it was a bad idea to bring in too much prosperity. Or maybe I messed up in throwing around the name of the Griffon so lightly.

Or could it be that for starving people, just that much can qualify as

a utopia?

“Wouldn’t it be hard work to have to search for them in the forest?” (Almis)

“That’s not really the case. Although there aren’t that many, our country has some sorceror after all. If we use dogs it would be over in no time… although I would be glad if those sorcerorwould get around to making barriers though.” (soldier)

During the time in which a barrier is erected, curse power is constantly consumed.

King Ferme has been keeping the sorceror’s power in reserve as to be prepared to start a war whenever he wishes.

As a side note, the reason that Julia even went as far as to erect barriers over our fields is because she has way too much excess curse power.

If you were to compare the curse power of an ordinary sorceror to a glass of water, she has five baths full of power, apparently.

She is a prodigal beautiful sorceror, and a princess.

She seems to have received two things from the heavens.

Also, the person behind me is the (self-proclaimed) person who has been a magician for longer than anyone else alive, and the beautiful daughter of a former large clan.

There are too many people given two things around me.

“I’ve heard that Griffon-sama is there… will you guys be alright?” (Almis)

“About that… I’m worried as well. But King Ferme insisted that it would be fine if we sent in around two hundred people… well, King Ferme is much scarier than Griffon-sama, who we don’t even know whether is really there or not.” (soldier)

It seems like Griffon-sama’s authority won’t hold much weight here.

Or could it be that King Ferme just doesn’t have any sort of sense of fear?

Or could it be because he’s well-informed about the Griffon?

“Almis, this is bad. These guys are going to come to our village.” (Tetra)

“Two hundred, huh. How annoying.” (Almis)

I scratched my head.

For now, I now know for sure that those thirty from before are definitely innocent.

I guess we should hurry back.

“Well then, we will be taking our leave here Take care.” (Almis)

“Yeah! Live in happiness, you two!” (soldier)

I hastily returned to the village.

Chapter 23-King Faludam

The last chapter of this week. Shout out for MingDelta for the assist ﾍ(ゞ)ﾉ. As some people guessed that Almis will go to *** in this chapter will be disappointed. As always. see you next Monday.

TL: Pengu

TLC: Darknari

Proof-reader: Manga Hunter.

Protagonist's group

CH	Name	Gender	Role	description	Age	
Ch21	アルムス	Almis	male	Captain	Lost person	17
Ch21	ロン	Ron	male	N/A	Oldest	18
Ch21	ロズワード	Roswald	male	N/A	HIgh handed (interested in Lia)	17
Ch21	テトラ	Tetora	female	Vice Captain	Smart, timid(Best Girl)	16
Ch21	グラム	Gram	male	N/A	Big muscular, good with bow	16
Ch21	ソヨン	Soyon	female	N/A	Ron's childhood (future wife)	18
Ch21	ユリア	Julia	female	Almis's magic teacher (temp)	Lavender hair	18

Ch21	ルル	Lulu	female	N/A	Petite and small chest	14
Ch21	リア	Lia	female	Almis's slave	Mounted tribe	unknown

Chapter 23: King Ferme

Soon, the stock……

"Leader! How was it?"

"It's confirmed, it is almost white. But……."

I inform everyone that King Ferme's armed forces are coming.

"That isn't good. Let's return them."

"In this case, contact with King Ferme's country is troublesome. To begin with, it is too late."

A really troublesome thing was brought in.

Well, what to do about it?

"Are you delivering those fellows to King Ferme or are you

prepared to antagonize King Ferme by sheltering them?”

If King Ferme is not there, I may permit 30 people to stay.

From the beginning it will become a heavy burden, as the population won’t increase if they didn’t cross over.

Besides, it is a natural thing to help so I decided to help.

Naturally, children have top priority, but if I’m able I will help even adults.

However, I don’t want to be falsely accused by King Ferme.

The top priority is everyone here now.

“Errr……..Is King Ferme really hostile?”

Soyon raised her hand and asked.

“Who knows? But when you see the details of the ruling methods of kings…”

“Even if you don’t say so…….those people are ones that ran away once. If that’s the case, I think it will be difficult to keep an a eye on them if they are brought back. ”

It might be so now that you say that.

It is a group who ran away under the cover of darkness once, so they are bad assets. They will likely escape again even if they are brought back. There is also a danger in them joining together with a foreign country.

Is there a merit in doing so and securing 30 people?

I think it's normally [30 people produce taxes] < [Amassing the forces to observe them]. (Darknari: He is saying that the tax money from 30 people is not worth wasting the time, money, and resources it would take to keep the possible rebels in check)

If it was me, I would give up.

It would alleviate discontent if the abandoned farmland is distributed to the vassals.

Eh?

If that is the case, why come and chase after them?

That reminds me that the soldier said something disturbing.

Possibly…….

"The people who escaped are rebels. Rebels are massacred."

Tetra said something dangerous.

As expected, it is that? Killing to make an example.

That one is effective.

Though the revenue is affected if it is 1000 people, but it is not a problem for 30 people.

Probably, if it's not conveyed that they were killed it would affect the morale of the soldiers.(Fraiziar: I'd say "Probably, if the killing of the rebels isn't confirmed and reported, the morale of (The country's) soldiers would affected.)

Because nobody would want to kill their fellow countrymen.

“Then, should I help? Those people are innocent.”

“That is also right. I agree with helping them.”

Roswald and Ron expressed their approval.

“I also agree.”

Gram also approved.

“I also think it’s better to help them. It would be pitiable if they got killed.”

Soyon also agreed?

If I remember correctly, Tetra also agreed.

“They are tentatively my parents……it would be the same as killing them if I just looked on…….” (Manga Hunter: Is Lulu talking about her mother here or all the people?)

Lulu was unmotivated and yet she expressed agreement.

“The other? Fellows who oppose please raise your hand.”

Nobody raises their hand.

“Those in favor?”

All hands went up.

With this it is decided.

“For the time being, everyone……it has been decided to accept you all.”

When I said so, the refugees…….the new villagers raised a shout of joy.

“However, the decision could possibly be overturned. It depends on your actions.”

When I said so, the villagers nodded with a serious face.

They seem to understand their standing for the time being.

I don’t have anything in particular to say as long as they act obediently.

“Also, Yal was it? Please come. There is a discussion.”

I call the representative of the new villagers.

First of all, we have to discuss about measures for King Ferme.

I gather Yal, Tetra, Ron, Roswald, Gram, Soyon, and Lulu inside the building.

These seven people are the executives of this village……..or positions like that.

Ron and Roswald have pure strong power and also a sense of responsibility.

Gram is the best at handling a bow in this village. There is a resignation in that.

Soyon and Lulu are the few that have magic war potential.

Tetra…… it goes without saying.

If Yal does not have the new villagers integrated after this, they won't become a part of the village.

"Now then, what is the agenda for the approaching King Ferme's army?"

When I said so, Yal had a startled face.

That reminds me that I didn't explain it to him. Oh well.

"For the time being. Is King Ferme trying to kill the people who had accepted those people, the premise here? What would we do if King Ferme is foolish enough to just come and get them back?"

“At that time……I will give a tribute to curry favor.”

I feel like withdrawing, if he is that foolish.

I mean since I said that I accepted you, I would feel awkward to quickly change my attitude.

[At best, plead to me] as I recall King Rosaith’s remark.

Does it mean that the tribute taken is wheat?……

“Is it no use?”

“…….There is no choice but to leave.”

Yal looks down in silence.

After all, his right to speak is not equal in this place.

However, when King Ferme comes should I give tribute? The opponent is 200.

They will likely plunder if I don’t hand it over quietly.

In other words, I can’t do anything but give the wheat up. Shit…….I may really have to throw myself on their mercy.

“It seems this talk is already sufficient. I assume King Ferme will come to pursue the story and massacre everyone. I’ll have the new villagers take off their clothes. It is possible that they might say I killed you if I have your clothes taken. There were animal bones that we had eaten yesterday. And then there’s the foolish heroes’ bones scattered about near the griffon-sama’s bed. The credibility might increase with that. I will let you keep your face with this.”

They need not have to kill the citizens particularly.

It only has to be a fact that they were killed.

There's no problem if the mouths of 200 soldiers are sealed afterwards.

If there is a chatty soldier I think it might be impossible.

"With this. It is a problem if King Ferme targets our village. It could very well work this time, but…….I intend to stave it off with the tribute first."

"Does it depend on the quantity? It will be painful if they collect a dreadful amount from us annually."

"For now, should we endure it for one year? In that year we can gather weapons. Let's negotiate for that weapon support."

Nevertheless, if they demand an excessive amount……

It can't be helped.

"The question is how much we can we take out? How much savings are there?"

"As it is, because our agrotechnology is higher than the opponent, the amount of reserves can be deceived. Let's take out 50% from 70% of the real harvest."

Tetra said the calculated stored amount with mental arithmetic.

Though the amount is enough that we can eat, but it can't

guarantee the cost of the refugees' food.

As expected, I can do nothing but appeal to King Rosaith……

It truly annoying. That bald bastard. (pengu: I think he talking about Rosaith)

"Do we supplement the insufficient amount with honey, fur and liquor?"

Paper and unglazed ware are no good.

The value of that is too high.

They might come back and ask for the method.

Though honey is valuable, it isn't problematic since there is a method to take from the natural honeybee hive.

Almost all objectives are decided.

"Ok! Please prepare the tribute. I will conceal the wheat reserves. Just to be sure."

Afterwards it depends on my negotiation skill.

"Ah, that's right. First, there is something I must say."

All eyes pay attention to me.

“I, when this negotiation is over, will get married.”

“Good grief, they were troublesome with their escape. They might as well raise a revolt. It wouldn’t be necessary to chase if they did so.”

Ferme said in a troublesome tone.

The person in question doesn’t need to expressly go if it’s troublesome.

However, because the root is serious he especially goes out.

Good decisions and diligent character is what makes him a king.

“Should we really annihilate them?”

“Naturally. Isn’t it good? The same thing will happen again if I permit it even a little.”

Because it was only 30 this time, it wouldn’t affect many people.

However, it is a different story if it becomes 100 or 200 people.

It was better to crush the eye of the rebellion.

“Right. As for such a one time cruelty, it is important to do it thoroughly. What, the preparations for invading King Rosaith’s country are completed. I only have to fill people’s bellies with food at that time.” (Darknari: I think the ‘what’ there implies ‘what is

there to be worried about')

"Haa, is that so? No, I know well the king's strength. Nevertheless, there is still the problem of the landlord group."

Landlords who conspired with Ferme to overthrow the Ars House.

They were nursing dissatisfaction towards Faludam.

As their taxes are still high, no ranking in an important post, and unlike the time of King Rosaith's reign luxuries become impossible to own.

The dissatisfaction can't help, but dissatisfy.

"Humph, leave those guys alone. They can't do anything anyway. There are no heavy loses in place where the people who conspired with King Rosaith. Rather, it is a chance for me to take care of it all together. Leaving that aside, the problem is those guys who still swear loyalty to Ragou."

There is no person who can compliment that feudal lord Ragou is a wise ruler. Misgovernment was done many times.

It was guessed that he would lose the war to Ferme, too.

However, he is a gentle person so there were a lot of soldiers and generals who sweared fidelity to Ragou.

Superficially, they accepted King Ferme's reign, but they will rebel if there is a chance.

Although, people's stomachs aren't filled with kindness.

In the end, they were killed by influential landlords, who played a

central role in fanning the revolt on Ferme.

“It is painful to have overlooked that shitty brat now.”

“It’s already dead. A 10-year-old child can’t live by wandering alone in the forest. It must have become flesh and blood with the wolves by now.”

The close aide said that he worried too much.

“My king! The place of the group was caught hold of.”

“You did well. Where is it?”

“It’s a place a little south from here. But……..”

The shaman man hesitates to speak a little.

“There was a place like a village. The group’s scent is from there.”

“A village, you say?”

Ferme is lost in thought.

He has heard the rumor of the village protected by the griffon, too.

However, he thought it was a rumor after all.

It might be the perseverance of the abandoned children that united in order to live somehow.

They picked up the griffon's feather as proof and stripped the iron swords from the corpses.

I thought so.

But it's a different story if there really is a village.

"This is bad……we can't expect to also win against a god."

"I heard that the griffon doesn't concern itself with human wars. It might not be a problem. Besides, that fellow's territory is deeper inside. No problem."

Ferme said.

In reality, the griffon considers Almis to be an existence that has become independent and has stopped supporting it.

Therefore his expectation is right.

"Is that so. At worst, we will retreat as soon as the griffon comes out."

The aide muttered so.

After a while passed the view opened up, the trees became sparse and the stumps increased.

"Is that it? It is of some scale."

Ferme muttered while looking at the village from a distance.

Judging from the number of houses and the size of the fields, the village's scale is roughly 100 to 150 people.

To ward off wolves the village has dig up and set up a simple fence.

"Hmm? Someone has come out."

Approximately 40-50 people appeared from the village's entrance.

They have bows and swords.

"Shall we exterminate them?"

"No, it isn't necessary. Apparently, they seem to want to talk."

One man stepped forward from within the group.

The man is mounted on a horse.

The man came forward little by little, and stood approximately 100 meters away.

"What business do have? King Ferme!"

The man shouted loudly so.

Though Ferme was surprised a little, he answered.

"You have to answer that first."

“I am named Almis the person who governs this village.”

Ferme looks hard and observes the man who introduces himself as Almis.

His face is blurred, but it is understood that he is a youth from his physique.

“I am chasing after our nation’s citizens who ran away to this village! Deliver them quietly!”

“We can’t afford to let you kill the people in our presence. I can’t agree.”

“This guy, you have comprehended well that I was going to slaughter those people.”

Such a frightening idea doesn’t occur in normal people.

Is he considerably hot-headed or is he accustomed to politics?

“Then, let’s talk. Come here alone!”

When Ferme called out so, the youth began to advance alone.

It’s seems he is fairly bold.

The youth stopped at a distance of 10 meters.

If I approach just a little, his face can be seen.

His hair and eyes are ashen. His body is muscular, as I can see that his body is tempered under his clothes.

The clothes he wore were quite a fine article.

“Nice to meet you, King Ferme. Shall I approach more?”

“No. It isn’t necessary. Since you may not feel relieved.”

Ferme answered.

“Then, what is the reason to not agree?”

“Because our village population is few. There won’t be a problem for you to kill us anyway even if we accept, is there?”

The youth answered.

He doesn’t appear frightened of Ferme at all.

He seems to have considerable nerves of steel.

“It won’t be so. You have my honor. Only dead bodies are necessary.”

“Then, there is no problem. There is the thief’s body who invaded the village in the past. Though, it’s only bones. Though it was left to expose, before long I got tired of looking at it, so I’ll offer it to you.”

Ferme unintentionally frowned at those words.

Though an agreeable youth is seen, but he appears like a villain.

Still, Ferme isn’t cruel enough to have the hobby of displaying

skeletons.

“The numbers are insufficient.”

“Is it alright if I supplement it with animal bones? That’s right. Also, please take their clothes at the same time. The credibility might increase.”

Ferme ponders about it a little.

There is no problem as long as it is a fact that they have been killed.

Therefore, it’s good to accept the youth’s suggestion. It won’t be a problem if I silence the soldiers in the rear.

The enemy is 40 people which is 1/5 of ours. (pengu: plus Almis’s population) Though, we can certainly win, but some damage will occur if they hold out a siege.

In addition, I want to avoid fighting as I consider about dealing with the refugees and other noncombatants.

It seems stupid to reduce the soldiers in such a place.

“Well, it’s alright. Apart from that, are you able to afford to feed 30 people?”

Ferme licks his lips.

“It looks like your village is in our country’s territory. You wouldn’t mind right?”

“I don’t care. But, I want you to promise self government.”

“That’s fine. As long as tax is paid. That’s right….. give me 80% of this village’s harvest.”

Ferme doesn’t intend to govern such a village in the first place.

We only need to tear off all that we can.

There is no need for hesitation, since they are not my country’s people.

I only need to destroy them if they refuse.

By assaulting them only 80% or less is taken, as for tribute we should receive 80% or more.

The country can sustain a while longer as long as grain is obtained.

Afterwards such a village would be neglected.

It doesn’t have value beside sending soldiers there since it is near King Rosaith’s capital.

Besides, soldiers can be placed here if the man refused.

He may request for King Rosaith’s help.

The soldiers who I send will exterminate them when it happens. There isn’t a profit to obtain it. (Darknari: it actually said sen (1/100 of a yen) which is less than a cent)

“Will it be right now?”

“Naturally. You won’t say that you have eaten all of the spring crops? It is useless to deceive me. I know how much you can harvest if I look at the village’s scale.”

If he missed this, King Rosaith’s army will be called out.

It has to be now.

If I had a larger army, we might be able to storm it without great damage……in the first place, this village is a godsend.

There is no other way.

“80%, is it? That is too much. I can yield 60%, can you accept that? In exchange, I will supply honey and fur as this village’s special product.”

“Heehh, honey is it…….”

Honey is rarely eaten since it has a very high price.

It depends on the amount, but it’s not a bad deal.

“70%. And, I will come to an agreement.”

“I understand. I will prepare it immediately. Wait for a bit.”

The youth said so and went back to the village.

A short time later, a few men pull a cart with pots.

“By all means.”

“That is considerably fast. Did you already prepare it?”

The youth makes a ingratiating smile when Ferme said so.

“Well, fine. I obtained an unexpected profit. Let’s return. If it’s leaked I will come to execute that person.”

Ferme changes the direction of his horse and turns his back on the village.

Back TOC